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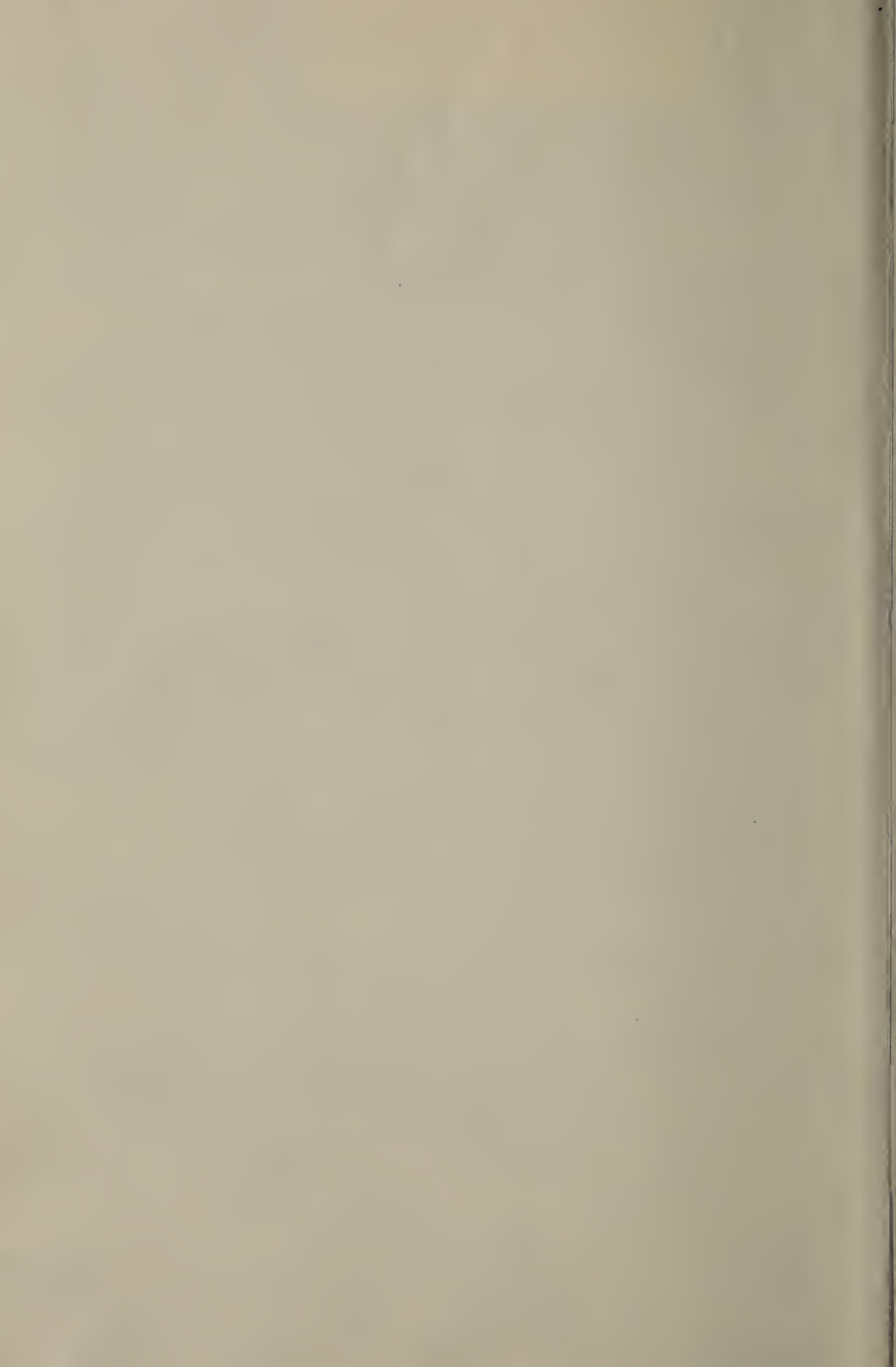
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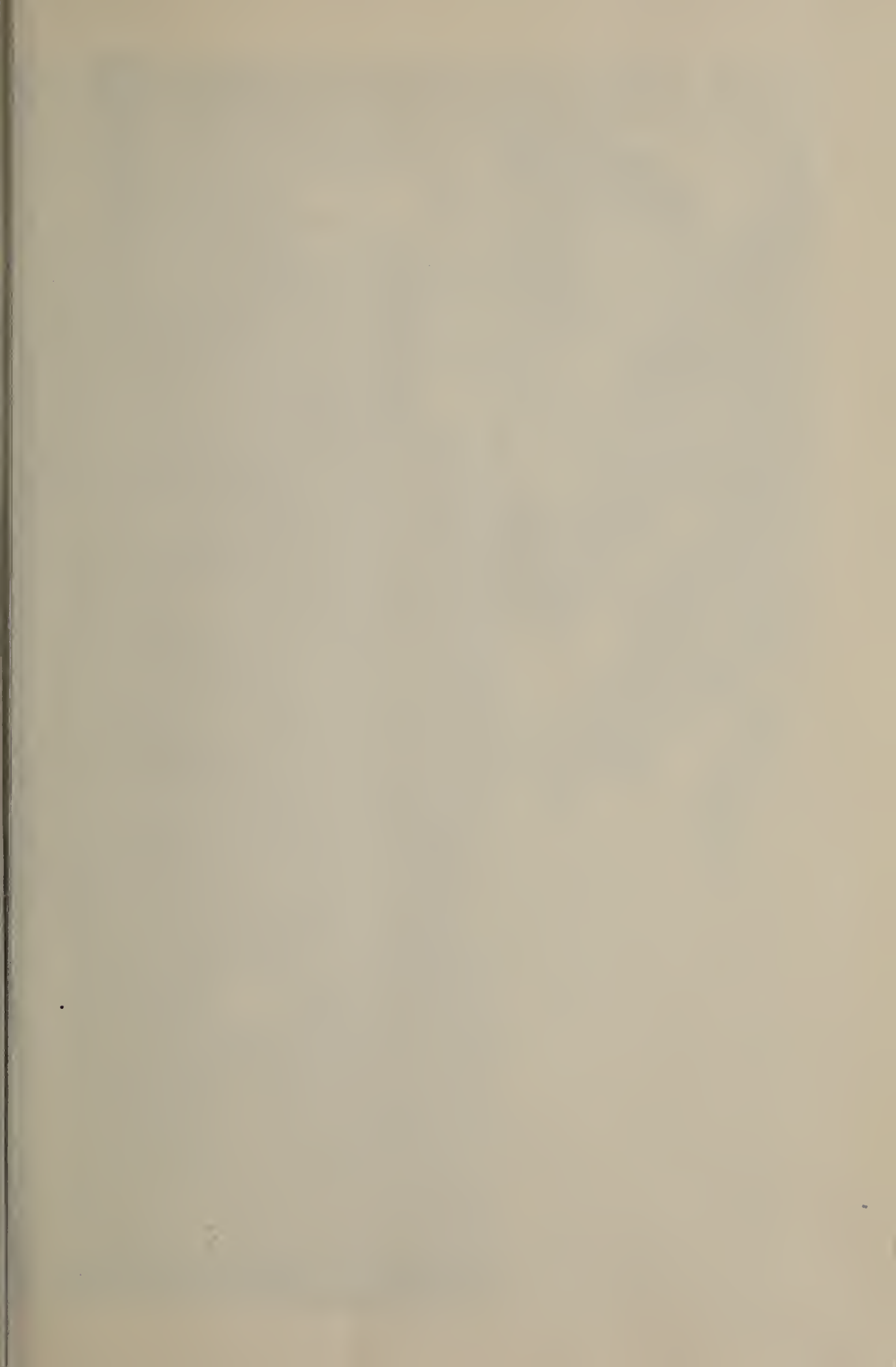
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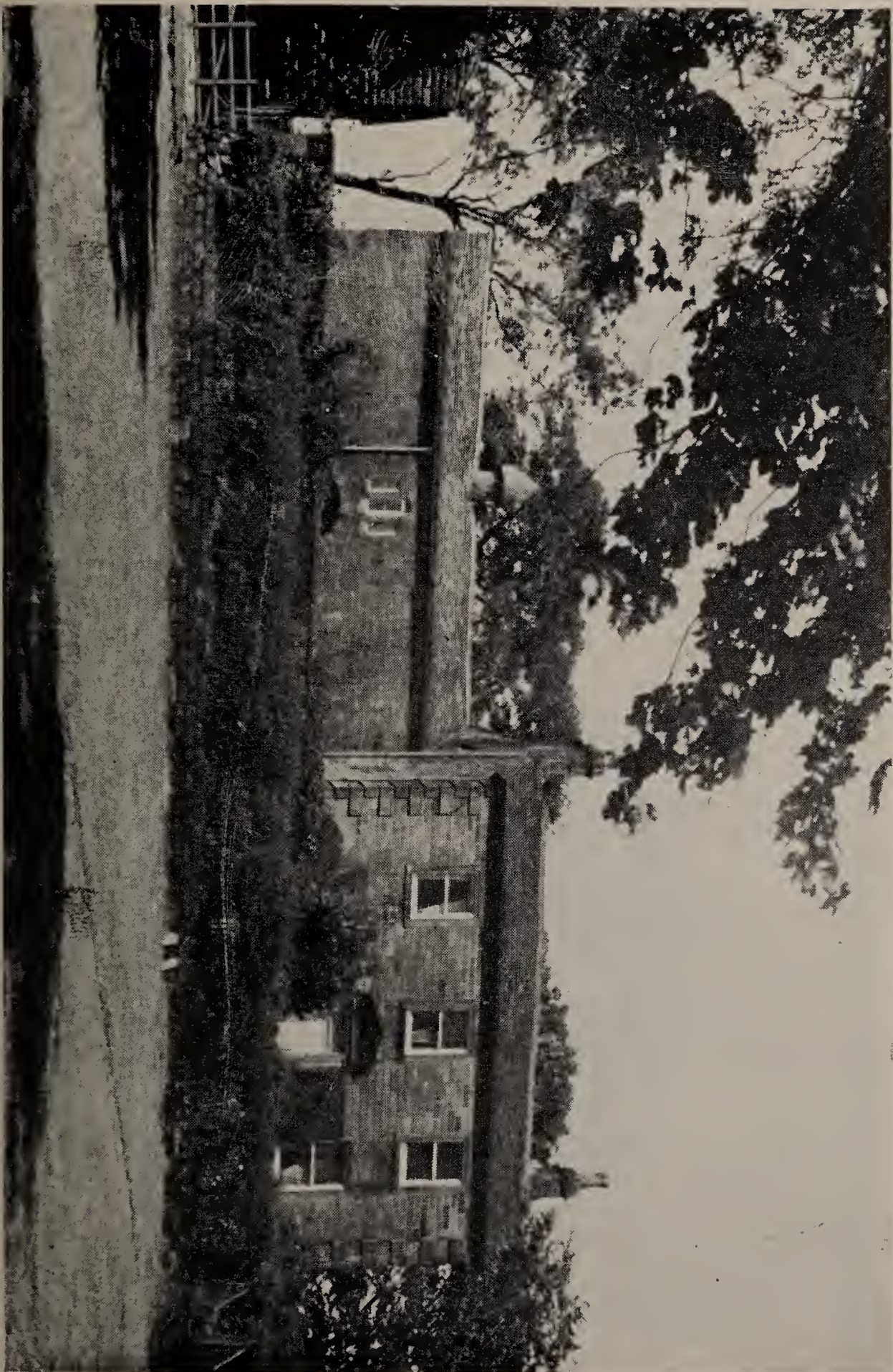
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FAMILY HOME, GREENHURST HEY—TODMORDEN, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND





FAMILY SHIELD AND SEAL SENT US BY THE FAMILY IN ENGLAND



HELLIWELL  
FAMILY RECORD

ALBERT F. HELLIWELL, PORTLAND, OREGON, U. S. A.

*American Compiler*

JOHN B. TWYCROSS RAINES, KENT, ENGLAND

*English Compiler*

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ALBERT FORREST H—COMPILER



GEORGE FREDERICK H—3-2-1837—5-31-1901—MY FATHER

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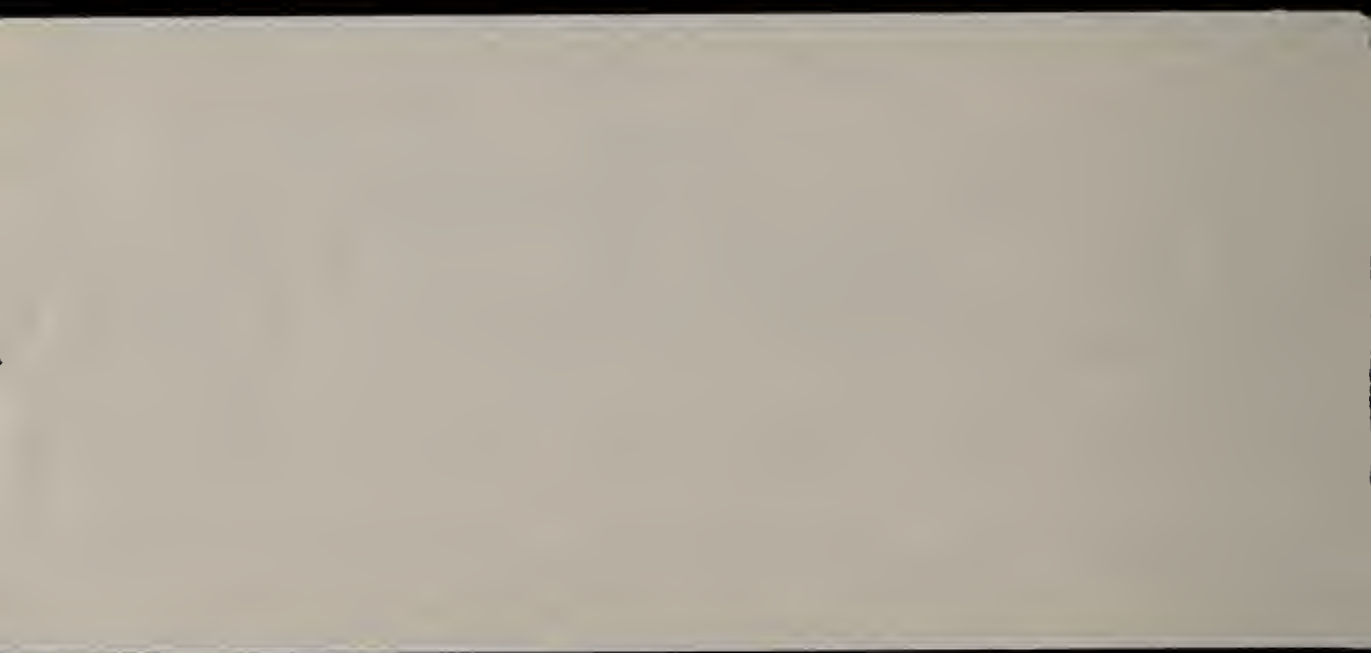
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Author Hellmuth A

Title Hellmuth Family

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# INTRODUCTION

## 1314625

*In preparing the FAMILY RECORD, covering the long series of developments, from the distant past down to the present day, we have adhered to our original purpose, viz. to:*

HONOR THE PAST

UNITE THE PRESENT

INSPIRE THE FUTURE

At first, we picked up the family in the New World, the start as recorded by William, the religious diary by Sarah, etc. This forced us to go back to the days in England, at Todmorden, Ycrkshire, whence the family emigrated in 1817-18. There we got rich material, through the present town clerk, Mr. K. H. Chorlton, then through Mr. W. M. Sager, whose ancestors associated with ours, then from Mrs. Constance Helliwell Crowther, whose great great-grandfather and mine were the same man. He and his sons built the four-story cotton mill (of which she sent picture, page 28) at the beginning of the cotton manufacturing industry in that district, which has since grown to great proportions.

Then, Mr. Sager directed us to Mr. John B. T. Raines of Kent, who is the present titular head of the family in England. By him we were indeed supplied with rich family material—partiotic, sentimental, humorous—pertaining to the life of the early periods, from the 1300's to the 1900's, related all too briefly herein. Further, we are indebted to his grandfather, Canon F. R. Raines, noted clergyman, historian and fellow of the Royal Society of Antiquarians, for his research and records. Of primary importance is the family tree from 1279 down into the 1700's, where it ties in with our own.

Originally, before the days of exact spelling, when the surname was taken perhaps from a man's farm, or it may be from some personal characteristic, our family name was Holywell, possibly after some religious order. But this standard may have proven too high for them, so they adopted a first syllable that they could live up to.

At this point, where we are considering direct ancestry, running back seven centuries, we may be concerned with our own family blood. The thoughtful mind will conclude that each individual is at the neck of the hour-glass of time. Looking backward, he may retain the name, but with each preceding generation the blood is divided in two and going back twenty generations (700 years), he has in his veins  $1/1,000,000$  of the blood of his ancestor. Likewise, looking down through the family to come, his descendants will have  $1/1,000,000$  of *his* blood. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS PURE FAMILY BLOOD. Mother Nature was too wise to permit it (there are enough inferior people without having them concentrated in one family). But, there is a purity of family that can be inherited from the past and willed to the future and that is the purity of PRINCIPLE. That in truth is the real family inheritance and the one that can be bequeathed to the future.

As pictured by the numerous accounts sent us by Mr. Raines and from Todmorden, our people were always persons of property and standing in the community, active in its business and religious life, devoted to their country, yet stubbornly holding to their convictions.

It seems there were two families side by side. One spelled Helliwell at Todmorden, whose family home was Greenhurst Hey (frontspiece) and the other spelled Halliwell heading in at Littleboro, family home Pike House (pictures page 17) and family church at Rochdale( pictures page 20).

Our own direct ancestors emigrated from Todmorden in 1817, when the father, Thomas, went ahead and investigated, with his son-in-law, Eastwood, and in 1818 when the family followed, under the leadership of the mother, Sarah Lord H. (picture page 30). The legend is that she disposed of the home property and sewed up the proceeds in the lining of her dress and woe be to any bold, bad man who attempted to get it.

By good judgment (or good luck), in 1820 they chose the Don Valley, just east of the city of Toronto, Ontario, as their permanent abiding place in the New World, bought up a large quantity of land (probably for a song) and took up life with the enterprise, patriotism and religious faith of the old country.

In the New World, as in the old, they have responded to the call of their country, often making the final sacrifice.

Note: Through the book, in order to avoid repetition of the family name, we have often omitted it, or used the initial "H".

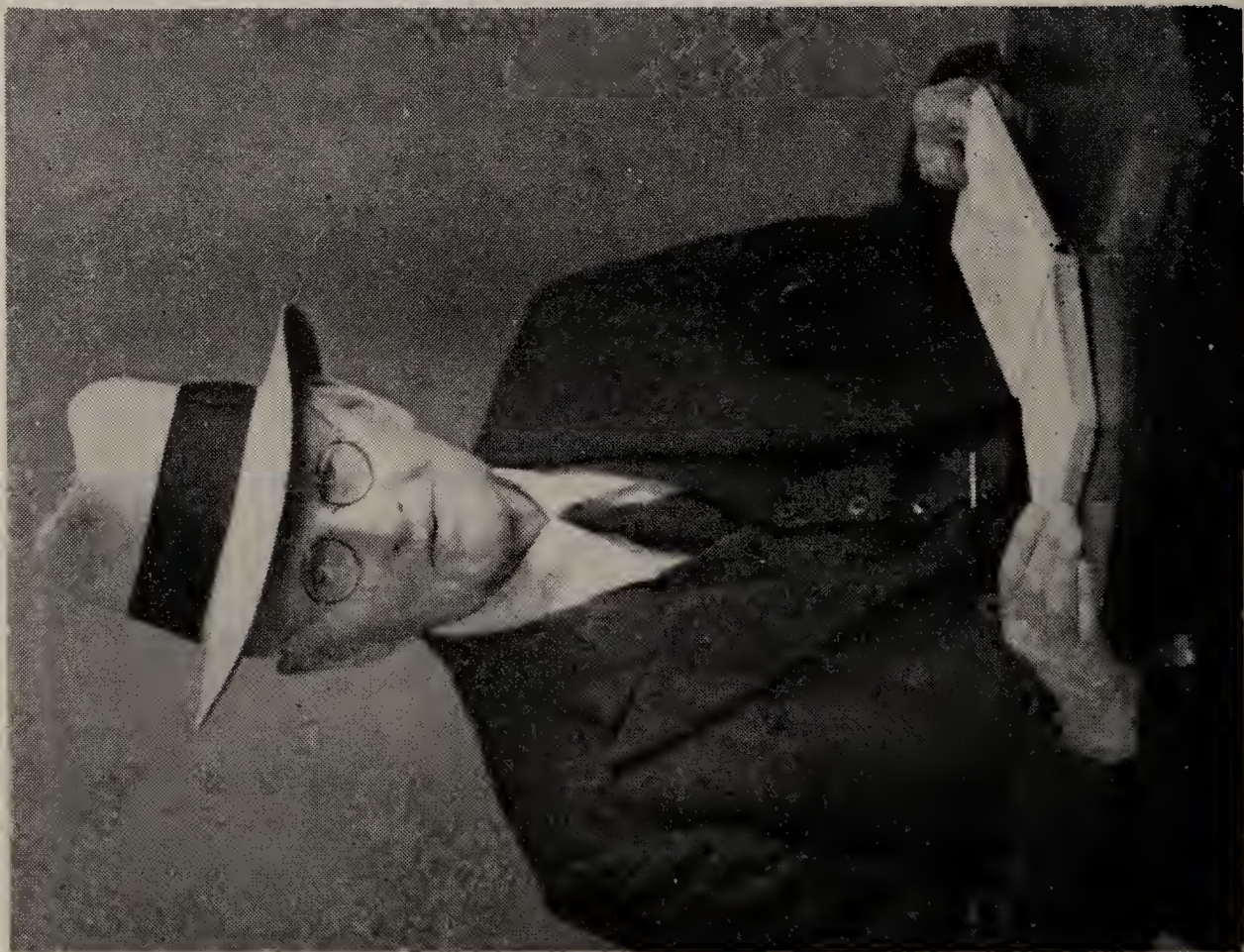
Since this work is a story of family and home and since family and home are the basis of all humanity, it may be that it will prove of general public interest.

With all good wishes from the American to the English cousins.

Sincerely,

ALBERT FORREST HELLIWELL, *Compiler.*





JOHN BESWICK TWYCROSS RAINES  
145 Pickhurst Lane, Twombly, Kent, England  
English Compiler



His Grandfather, CANON FRANCIS ROBERT RAINES  
Vice President English Antiquarian Society



# THE CHURCH FAMILY

In this book you have the story of the Helliwell family. Although not designed primarily to be a religious book, you find references to the church throughout its pages. It has been a family whose spiritual ties have been maintained throughout its history. Consequently, the life of the family has been conditioned and strengthened by its relationship to the church.

And this is as it should be. As you read the early history of Christianity, as contained in the Acts of the Apostles, you will discover that the first churches were established in the homes of their members. As this went on, homes were no longer adequate to take care of the growing "household of faith" and church centers were built. Nevertheless, the home still remained the frontier-head of the church. It is in the home that a child first learns of God, and it is in the home that he says his first prayers. The home can never delegate to the church its religious responsibilities. The ideal combination is home and church, working together!

These ideas, I know, are the basic faith of Albert Helliwell, the one who has been in large degree responsible for this book. I was his pastor for six years and he was one of my elders. I never knew his wife, Louise, for she passed over the boundary line into God's Eternal Kingdom before I came to Portland. However, I found her memory very much alive in the church and I found her influence wherever I turned.

It is the church which preserves the values which the home and the family must have. You will find that to be true in the Helliwell family. You will find it to be true in any family.

REV. THOMAS FRANKLYN HUDSON, D.D.,  
former pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church,  
Portland, Oregon.



MR. AND MRS. CHARLES ENLOW  
112 Ninth St., Fargo, N. D. — Harriet Curfman's mother.

## DEDICATION

Many years ago before our time,  
It all began as do all things begin,  
And what was future soon became the past,  
A thousand yesterdays gone by since then.

An acorn of friendship fell into good soil,  
And anchored roots before it upward grew  
Into a sturdy "family tree" of lives  
That's stood the test all these long years through.

Showers of human kindness fell upon it,  
The sunshine of love warmed as like a flame,  
The winds of sorrow bent, but never broke it,  
The storms of trouble strengthened when they came.

And thus it prospered and in time expanded,  
Spreading branches far in many lands,  
Shedding influence and comfort to the weary,  
Sturdy oak of heritage—it stands!

Proud we are to be but one small part  
To such as this belong integrally.  
What man has built is good, but cannot last,  
Only God creates eternally.

*Composed by Harriet Curfman.*



# FAMILY GENEALOGY

1279 - 1792

"Henry" Sacro Fonta (ie Haly or Holywell) de Staynelande  
Par: Halyfax Co: Ebor; as per Deed sans date, but of the reigns  
of K Edward: I & II, and between the years A. D. 1279 and 1326.

Nicholas Helwel  
as per Deed, 8 Ed.  
III. 1334

N  
dau. of William  
de Staynelande

Richard Helwel \_\_\_\_\_ Matilda dau. & heir of Wil- John Helwel oldest  
younger son, as per same Deed. \_\_\_\_\_ liam de Presteley, and Anna- son & Heir, as per  
He is styled Senior 6 RD: II 1832 \_\_\_\_\_ nella his wife, vix 1382 Deed 1334

Richard Helwel \_\_\_\_\_ N  
The Younger, 1382 \_\_\_\_\_

William Helwel \_\_\_\_\_ N  
Styled Senior in a Deed \_\_\_\_\_  
36 Hen: VI, 1457 \_\_\_\_\_

John del Helwel \_\_\_\_\_ Johanna, dau. of Richard  
via 1457 \_\_\_\_\_ Beaumonte de Crofslande  
Co: Ebor, Esq: \_\_\_\_\_

William Helwel  
The Younger, 1457

Richard del Helywel \_\_\_\_\_  
de Staynelande, attests there \_\_\_\_\_  
18 Dec: 8 Hen. VII 1492 \_\_\_\_\_

John Helywel, Capell de Ellande,  
Mst: 10 Nov: 12 Hen: VIII 1520

John Helywel, son of Richard Helywel de Staynelande \_\_\_\_\_ N  
The awards with Robert Holte de Stubley and others \_\_\_\_\_  
18 May 1539, in a dispute between Edward Scotfield \_\_\_\_\_  
and Wm. Sale, relating to the estate "at Ladygate" \_\_\_\_\_  
in Hundersfield Co. Lane: \_\_\_\_\_

George Helwel de Stayne  
-land

Holdswork of Selby  
Grand d. of John Thorn-  
hill of Fixby Esq. & his  
wife Jennet d. of Nicholas  
Savile of Newhall Esq.

James Helywel, Party to a Deed with his son John 1st \_\_\_\_\_  
with John his son 1 May 1553, and then seated at \_\_\_\_\_  
Eylees in the township of Hundersfield. Edward Earl \_\_\_\_\_  
of Derby 30 Sept. 1561 grants land in the same town- \_\_\_\_\_  
ship in Butterworth to James & Richard Helywell, \_\_\_\_\_  
buried at Rochdale 27 Sept 1597. Surrender in Roch- \_\_\_\_\_  
dale Court 14 Feb. 1597-8. Ing. Post Mort: 29 Aug. \_\_\_\_\_  
1598. \_\_\_\_\_

Edizabeth dau. of \_\_\_\_\_  
B \_\_\_\_\_  
M \_\_\_\_\_  
Party to deed with her hus- \_\_\_\_\_  
band & youngest son James, \_\_\_\_\_  
28 Feb. 1581-2. Will 26 \_\_\_\_\_  
Aug. 1600 proved 1604 Bur. \_\_\_\_\_  
at R. 23 March 1603-4. \_\_\_\_\_



Charles Stott \_\_\_\_\_ Isabel Helywel  
of Bent House \_\_\_\_\_ vix 1604

John Helywell of Sylees, Party with his father  
to Deed 1st styled "Son & Heir of James" in  
a Bond, 23, Oct. 20 Elix. The build. Pike  
House in 1610 and largely increased his patri-  
monial Estate.  
Buried at Rochdale. Ing. post Mort. dat.  
17 Iac.

Mary Helywel \_\_\_\_\_ James Bamford Helywel of Knowl house  
\_\_\_\_\_ I & H of Henry Bamford of Thore Gent.  
OC 12. Iac.

John Helywel \_\_\_\_\_ Grace d. & h. of John  
\_\_\_\_\_ Townhend of Towood in Stainland Gent.  
Mare. Cou. dat. 26 Jan: 1563.

Robert Greenwood \_\_\_\_\_ Jane Hellywel  
son & heir of \_\_\_\_\_ bap. at Rochdale  
20 Oct. 1588

Robert Hellywell son \_\_\_\_\_ Jane  
and heir apparent \_\_\_\_\_

Isabel Helywel \_\_\_\_\_ James Son of James  
bap. at Rochdale \_\_\_\_\_ Marland of Marland  
2, Feb. 1583 \_\_\_\_\_ Gent & Margaret F,  
\_\_\_\_\_ of John Chadwick of  
\_\_\_\_\_ Healey Hall Gent.

James Hellywell \_\_\_\_\_ Mary dau. of  
of Pike House Esq. \_\_\_\_\_ Butterworth of  
bap. at Rochdale \_\_\_\_\_ Wild. House in  
12 June, 1586. Will \_\_\_\_\_ Butterworth Gent.  
dat. 8 Jan. 1661 \_\_\_\_\_ Bur. at Rochdale  
bur. in Rochdale \_\_\_\_\_ 17 June, 1671.  
church Apr 23, 1673.

Elizabeth Hellywell \_\_\_\_\_ Henry son & Heir of Raffé Butterworth

Margaret  
Bamford  
a sp: 1604

Elizabeth  
Bamford  
ux Tho.  
Whitaker  
of Timoustone  
Gent. 1612.

Henry  
I S H.  
06.3. Car.

George Helywel \_\_\_\_\_ Elizabeth

Bryan Helywel Susan Helywel \_\_\_\_\_ John Bothomley

Michael Helywel \_\_\_\_\_ Mary Luke Helywel  
S D H: liv. 1589 \_\_\_\_\_  
and 1608 \_\_\_\_\_

Susan  
liv. 1605

John Hellywell \_\_\_\_\_ Anne dau. of  
\_\_\_\_\_ Edmond Gartsyd of

Adam Hellywell

Randle  
Hellywell

Susan or Sushanna dau. of Jutcliff of marr. at Rochdale Aug. 20, 1670 2. ux.	John Hellywell Pike House Esq. I & H bap. at Rochd. 16 Dec. 1610 bur. in Y middle Alley of that church 16 Nov. 1687 at 77 1st marr. lic. date 23 Dec. 1636	Elizabeth dau. of William Barcroft of Barcroft Esq.	John Belfield I S H Abr, B. of Cleg Wood Esq. & Debora & Rob. Radcliff Esq. 3 son Cha R. of Todm Esq. IVII
--	--	--	---

Richard Hellywell 3rd son bap. at Rochdale 23 July 1617—a Captain in Re Civil wars. Endowed Ne Frea School t Littlebors; Will dat. 13 Dec. 1699 to be bur. with his ancestors in Rochdale church. Bur. June 18, 1700 at 83	Raffe Hellywell	Theophilus Hellywell bap. at Rochdale 22 Sept. 1633. Marr. at Rochdale 9 Nov. 1675 a Barrister of Gray's Inn, London, Will dat. 1688. Bur. at Rochdale 3 Apr. 1689 at 56. Founded free school at Littleboro: s p.	Anne d. & c. h. of Alex- ander Kers- haw of Lit- tleboro Gent. B.
--	-----------------	---	--

Michael Buckley, Esq. M. D. bap. at Roch. 1666 Son of Thomas Buckley of Buckley Esq. m at Littleboro 31 Aug. 1690. 2 vir.	Abraham Hellwell 4th son. Bap. at Rochdale 14 Nov. 1619. Bur. at Rochdale Aug. 3, 1678 at 59.	James Hellywell 2nd son bap. at Roch. date Oct. 25, 1612 Bur. in the church of Roch. Nov. 25, 1651 at 39
--	--	---

Elizabeth & c.h of Edmund Holland of Rochdale Gent. bap: at Rochdale 2nd Nov. 1613 Grandau. of Ralph Holland Esq. & Elizabeth his wife dau. of John Chad- wick of Healey Hall Esq.	Jonathan Hellywell bap. at Rochd. Feb. 11, 1626-7 Will Bur. at Sochd. Feb. 11, 1690-1.	Rev. Henry Helliwell bap. at Rochdale 17 May 1629. Will dated Feb. 19, 1674. pr. at Chester Sept. 13, 1676
---	--	---

Mary Hellywell sp.	John Gillian of Newton Par. of Man- chester Esq. Mar. at Hop- wood by Edward Hopwood Esq. March 30, 1655
-----------------------	--

Jane Helywell Oc. 25 & bur. July 16, 1668 in Halifax church in Halifax church. M. I. Arms of Helliwell	Toby Baraclough of Halifax Co. of York Esq. bur. in the south aisle of the parish church April 10, 1671. M. I. Arms of Baraclough	Thomas	John	Daniel	Martha
--	---	--------	------	--------	--------

John Halliwell of Pikehouse  
Esq. MB of St. John's Coll:  
Cam:  
Born Apr. 23, 1672  
Wills 24 Mar, 1713 and  
12 Jan. 1714 in which he  
gave to his daus. £2000  
Oc. 11 May A.D. 1720 at  
48. M.I. in Rochdale church.

James Halliwell  
bap. at Littleboro  
April 9, 1671 and  
buried in Rochdale  
church in same year

Mary Halliwell  
bap. at Rochdale  
Oct. 25, 1675  
m. at Hochdale  
May 18, 1702  
bur. there Nov. 6, 1711.

Susan Ormerod  
bap. at R.  
Mar. 29, 1703, 06  
at Pike House &  
bur. in Rochd. ch.  
near "Y Fort"  
Mar. 15, 1744

Joseph Ormerod  
Attorney at Law  
Oc. at Rochdale  
Mar. 11, 1766

Peter Ormerod  
Gent. 3rd sono f  
Peter Ormerod of  
Ormerod Esq. & Susan  
dau. of the Barcroft  
of Barcroft Esq.

James Halliwell  
bap. at Rochdale  
Oct. 22, 1679, of  
Brasenose Coll. Oxon  
B. A. 16 M. A. 17  
Incumbered of liam  
Marr. at Old ham  
21 Aug. 1712  
Oc. & bur. there July  
21, 1730 at 51 s.p.

Mary d. & c.h.  
of Edmund Tetlow  
of Foglane in Old  
ham Gent.  
Will dat. Dec. 9, 1731  
& Cod. 14 Feb. 1731-2

Elizabeth Helliwell  
bap. at Roch. Feb. 28, 1681.  
Marr. there Jan 5, 1702-3.

Simon Crofsley  
of Kershaw House par.  
Halifax merchant

Jane  
Halliwell

James Halliwell  
bap. at Rochdale  
23 March 1641-2

Edmund  
Halliwell  
S. & H. bap.  
at Rochdale

Elizabeth  
Halliwell  
bur. at Roch-  
dale 8 Mar.  
1646

Edmund  
Tetlow of  
Foglane in  
Oldham Esq.

Ann ux.  
E & M. Rad-  
cliffe Esq. Son  
of Radcliffe  
of Mellow Hall  
Co. Derby s.p.

Mary ux.  
Rev. John  
Helliwell  
B.A. Incum-  
bert of Oldham s.p.

Elizabeth uv.  
Thomas Bent  
of Bent Esq.  
s.p.

Mary Helliwel, eldest dau.  
Bp. 6 Jan, 1695, sole  
heir to her brother, marr.  
8 July, 1720, at L. Oc.  
11 Jan. 1766. Bur. in  
the choir of the Col. Ch.  
Manchester.

James Halliwell  
bap. at Rochdale  
4 Oct. 1696. Bur.  
there 29 Aug. 1700.

John Halliwell of Pike  
House Esq. Son & heir.  
Bp. 14 Dec. 1698. He  
sold the ancient estate  
of Stayneland 1726.  
Will date 9 May 1760.  
Oc. 7 Aug. 1771 at 73.

Elizabeth  
Halliwell  
Bp. 22 Dec.  
1700 in  
Oc. 13 Feb.  
1787. Bur.  
in Rochd.  
church M.I.

John  
Scholfield  
of Little  
Preston Co.  
York Esq.  
Oc. Nov. 27  
1776 at 75  
M.I.

Eleanor  
Halliwell  
Bp. 28 Oct.  
1702. Oc. 12  
Apr. 1712

William  
Halliwell  
Bp. 30 May  
1705. Oc.  
8 Oct. 1715

Maybella Halliwell  
Bap. at R. 26 June, 1712  
Surrendered in Rockdale  
July 6, 1778, to Trustees  
for the benefit of her  
sister Sarah. Oc. 16 Mar.  
1792 M.I. Will 7 July  
1788 cad. to July, 1790.

Sarah Halliwell  
Bap. at R. Oct. 4,  
1714. Oc. at Pike  
House 18 Apr. 1796.  
Will 15 Aug.  
1792 M.I.

Jane Halliwell  
Bap. at R. 6 Feb.  
1706-7. Marr. at  
R. 1 Jan. 1738.  
Will dat. Pikehouse  
23 Oct. 1783.  
Oc. 26 Oct.  
1783 at 77

John or  
James  
Spencer of  
Newburgh in  
Latham, Pa.  
Esq. Oc. ante  
1772 s.p.

Samuel  
Halliwell  
Bap. at R.  
24 Jan. 1719-20  
& bur. 23 Mar.  
co a nno.

Alice  
Halliwell  
Bap. at R.  
Oct. 7, 1709  
& bur. 18 Mar.  
1710-11

Anne Halliwell  
Bap. at R. 20 Nov.  
1703. Will date  
Pikehouse 12  
Oct. 1782

Samuel  
Ramsden Esq.  
son & heir of  
Ramsden of  
Southowram  
Oc. 19 June 1769

Mary Halliwell

John Ramsden Esq.  
S d h. born 12 March  
1741-2. B. A. of University  
College. Oxon OC at 20

The Rev. John Halliwell  
of Brasenose Coll. Oxon. B. A. 16.  
Incumb. of Milnrow.  
Will dat. 3 May 1701 & 16 May 1703-4.  
Bur. in y Rector's Chapel in Middle-  
ton church M.I. urn.

Mary  
Halliwell

Martha  
Halliwell

Elizabeth  
Halliwell





PIKE HOUSE—Exterior  
Halliwell Family Homestead, Queensboro, Lancashire, England



PIKE HOUSE—Interior

## EXTRACT FROM BAINES HISTORY

“Rising the lofty ridge of Blackstone Edge, we came to Pike House, an ancient seat of the Halliwells of Halliwell, near Bolton, who were seated here in the fifteenth century, from which family the estate passed by marriage to Robert Beswick, Esq., about the middle of the eighteenth century, and is now enjoyed by John Beswick, Esq. On the summit of Blackstone Edge is a reservoir of great capacity, and near to the eastern extremity runs the division line of the counties of Yorkshire and Lancashire. Quitting the Blackstone Edge for the lower road, we have a foretaste of the bold and majestic scenery of the vale of Todmorden, which, for picturesque variety and beauty, is scarcely excelled by any scenery in the kingdom.

### PIKE HOUSE AND OWNERS

Pike House, situated at Littleborough near Rochdale in Lancashire, was with other considerable estates purchased by John Halliwell of Ealees, Gentleman, on the 24th October, 1561, from Edward, Earl of Derby, Knight of the Garter. To quote from the history of the family of Halliwell or Helliwell (there have been many ways of spelling the name) as written by the eminent antiquary, the Reverend Canon Francis R. Raines, Master of Arts of Cambridge University and Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, “John Halliwell of Ealees was descended according to a very perfect collection of evidences still remaining, from John, son of Nicholas Del Helwel, to whom William, son of John De Stainland, gave lands in Middle Thornlee in Stainland in the Parish of Halifax on the Sabbath next after the Feast of Saint Barnabas the Apostle in the 17th year of the reign of Edward III (1343), and whose son Richard Del Helliwell, senior, and Matilda his wife had other lands from William De Presteley and Annabella his wife in Stainland, by Deed dated Sunday next after the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the 5th Richard II (1387)”.



Pike House was re-built in 1609 (reign of James I) by the grandson of John Halliwell, who had bought the property from the Earl of Derby. It is a stately building of stone. The entrance hall, 40 by 38 feet, and the wide oak staircase are good specimens of the style prevalent at the time. Of the ancient house which stood on the site of the present Pike House, there are still preserved a sundial with some time-worn lettering supposed to be the Latin motto "Sensin sine sensu" (softly and no man knows) and a stone bearing the date, 1563, upon a wall now hidden by the butler's pantry. In the year 1703, the house was modernized when a picturesque three-gabled frontage was taken down and the present plain one erected.

The glory of Pike House is a magnificent stained-glass window on the staircase. Here in gorgeousemblazonings are displayed the coats-of-arms of the Halliwells and Beswikes and their many allied families. Beneath the shield of Richard Beswicke, an inscription in gothic letters tells you that he fought at Flodden Field in 1513 and similar honour is paid to Richard Halliwell, who in 1644, as captain in the Parliamentary forces under Oliver Cromwell, took part in the historic conflict on Marston Moor. It is satisfactory to modern Halliwells and Beswikes to know that both their forebears were on the winning side.

It may be added that the window, under the name of Richard Halliwell, gives a quaint representation of a troop of Ironsides on the march with shouldered pikes. When the gallant Richard had laid down his arms and got back to the paths of peace, he and his brother Theophilus caused to be built and themselves endowed the village school in their native Littleborough "for ye Master to teach poore children in ye neighbourhood to read and write". Richard died unmarried in 1700, aged 83, desiring, under his will, "burial amongst his ancestors in Rochdale Church". It is good to know that the old warrior's wish was faithfully carried out. Proof in





ROCHDALE CHURCH—Exterior  
The family house of worship



ROCHDALE CHURCH—Interior  
Where many of the family were buried



writing of this fact is to be found in the "Pike House Steward's Account Book," a complete copy of which is contained in Canon F. R. Raines' MS volume of "Pike House Evidences" now in the Chetham Library, Manchester, wherein there appears the following entry:

18th June, 1700. The corpse of Captain Richard Halliwell was brought from Bent House, where he died, in a hearse drawn by four horses (had from Manchester) and was honourably interred according to his request in the Middle Alley amongst his ancestors in Rochdale Church.

Bent House, formerly the "Dower House" of the Halliells, is just outside the park surrounding Pike House.

The Pike House estate was continuously owned by the family of Halliwell until 1771, when, on the death in that year of John Halliwell, "the sportsman," it became vested in Robert Beswicke, the younger (1751-1822) in right of his grandmother, Mary Halliwell, sister of the said John Halliwell, who had married on July 6, 1720, Robert Beswicke, the elder, of Manchester. The direct male line failed on the death in 1842, aged 32, of John Halliwell Beswicke, only son of Major John Beswicke, who was a Deputy Lieutenant and Justice of the Peace for the County of Lancaster. John Halliwell Beswicke married, at Todmorden in 1837, Maria, daughter of Henry Wilkinson, and to them was born in 1840, a daughter and heiress, Mary Alice Gibson Beswicke. She was baptized at Littleborough church on October 1, 1840, the event being signalized by an evening party and a dance at Pike House. In 1865, Mary Alice married Captain Clement R. N. Royds, a member of a distinguished Lancashire family of ancient lineage. By Royal Sign Manual, he and his issue were authorized to use the surname of Beswicke before that of Royds and also to assume the arms of Beswicke. Captain Beswicke-Royds died in 1911 and his wife, Mary Alice, in 1917. On the death of the last-named, the Pike House estate passed to her



JOHN HALLIWELL, "THE SPORTSMAN" OF PIKE HOUSE.

Born 1698, died 1771, age 73. From original portrait formerly at Pike House.

son and heir, Clement Halliwell Beswicke-Royds, who was born in 1868. For health reasons, he had to live away from Pike House and when he was not travelling abroad was obliged to reside by the seaside. He died October 5, 1940, aged 72 without issue and intestate. With his decease, the direct line of the time-honoured Halliwell-Beswicke family came definitely to an end. As a result of his intestacy, the valuable estates at Ealees which had been owned by his Halliwell ancestors since 1561, together with other property, by Order of the Probate Division of the High Court of Justice,



passed to his next-of-kin on his father's side, the family of Royds. Pike House was sold in 1920 and since then has twice changed hands. Old folks who knew it in days gone by and who have been told by their forebears of the merry doings enacted within its walls shake their heads and recall the old Scottish Ballad,

“There's nae luck about the house,  
Nae luck at a' !”

## JOHN HALLIWELL — SPORTSMAN

Jchn Halliwell of Pike House was baptized by the Rev. Edmond Thornley at Littleborough on 14th December, 1698. He was admitted to St. John's College, Cambridge at Michaelmas, 1717. He succeeded to the Pike House estates at the age of 21 and, finding them much involved, sold in 1726 for £7000 the greater part of his ancient paternal inheritance at Stainland and Sowerby. He was appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the County Palatine of Lancaster in 1730 but does not appear to have taken the necessary oaths. He was an inveterate sportsman and the personal friend of Lord Strange, Sir Ralph Assheton, Mr. Joshua Horton and other members of the chief county families who visited him at Pike House. He died unmarried at the age of 73.

Interesting details of his last moments and burial are to be found in the following notes from the pocket-book of his nephew, John Beswicke, Gentleman, B.A., dated Tuesday, September 24th, 1771.

“My uncle, John Halliwell of Pike House, Esquire, died on Wednesday morning, August 7th, 1771, after having enjoyed indifferent health for many years, and Mr. Holden, having examined his remains, took two stones out of his bladder, one whereof weighed upwards of 3½ oz. His death was somewhat sudden, as Mr. Laurence Newall and my uncle, Mr. Fildes,



dined at Pike House on the Tuesday along with cozen Joseph Ormerod. Mr. Fildes wished my uncle Halliwell to alter his will, and had long urged him to do so, as it was thought in his favour and against my father's family who were not in much repute with my uncle. Coz Ormerod had been brought to Pike House to take instructions but my uncle, as his way was, put off the business and said he would do it after dinner and then he deferred it till the next day. He was, however, taken suddenly ill in the night and died before dawn. His will had been made more than eleven years and when Coz John Rafsden was at Oxford who was made his heir, but at his death I came in next and so it stands. My father's irregular conduct has led him to be altogether excluded, but those estates bought by my uncle since the will was executed, will, it is thought, pass to my father as heir-at-law, and my Aunt Mabella thinks that her brother knew this and left it so.

## BULL BAITING AT PIKE HOUSE

Canon F. R. Raines was fond of making notes of any incident that appealed to him and which might be of interest to those who came after him. The following is an extract from his note-book and is dated May 11, 1867:

"This day there appeared before me in my capacity of Justice of the Peace, to make an affidavit on a case touching some property at Butterworth, Benjamin Hourst, aged 86, formerly of Hollingworth, but now of Regent's Street, Rochdale. He is a fine, venerable, apostolic man, intelligent and garrulous and writes a bold, legible hand. He played the bassoon in Milnrow church for 36 years, both in the old chapel on the bridge and in the present church before there was an organ. He was born in 1781 and said his catchism in Lent in the old chapel with other lads to Mr. Haigh( then incumbent in my said parish of Milnrow) who often gave to

those who said it best gingerbread. There used to be a great noise in the old chapel after mountain floods occasioned by the river Beal running past it, and old people used to complain that they could not hear Parson Haigh, who was no good preacher. Mr. Collier, the village schoolmaster, better known to Rochdale folks as "Tim Bobbin," although a free-thinker, often went to service and some of his lads used to sing and play on the fiddle in the chapel in service time. Benjamin Hurst had heard his father relate that there was once a bull baiter above Pike House and that Parson Keighley of Littleborough and Parson Haigh of Milnrow were present and that Miss Sarah Halliwell of Pike House and some other ladies went with them in their coach, driven by old Jack, to see the sport. But the bull broke the chain and got away from the dogs and such a scene of alarm and confusion was never beheld before. Some women were thrown down and gored and one lad lamed and Miss Halliwell said there should never be another bull baiter there. But one of the parsons said, "Dunno say so, Mistress, folk munnot be deprived of their amusements".

## WIDOWS WILL 200 YEARS AGO

In the good old days the making of a will was a very serious (almost religious) business. No provident person ever thought of making a journey from, say, Pike House to London without having first interviewed the family lawyer and signed the necessary document before a couple of witnesses. Elizabeth Halliwell (1677-1746), the mother of John Halliwell, the sportsman, made her will on April 14, 1745, and this is an abbreviated copy:

"IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN. I ELIZABETH HALLIWEILL of Pike House, Littleborough, in the County Palatine of Lancaster, Widow infirm of body but of sound

mind do make this MY LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT. Firstly, I commit my soul into the hands of Almighty God, my Heavenly Father, trusting through the meritorious death and bloodshed of Jesus Christ my blessed Saviour and Redeemed to have full and free pardon and forgiveness of all my sins and to meet with a glorious resurrection at the last day and my body to the earth to be decently buried at the discretion of my sole executor hereafter mentioned. To my dear daughter, Mabella Halliwell, forty pounds a year during life and five pounds for mourning. To my dear daughter, Sarah, the same . . . To my son and daughter, Robert and Mary Beswicke, five pounds for mourning. To my son and daughter, John and Elizabeth Schofield, the same. Whereas, my son, Robert Beswicke, owes me forty pounds of lent money, I give the same to my three granddaughters, Margaret, Mary and Elizabeth Beswicke, payable at death of my said son, John Halliwell, the said forty pounds I give my said three granddaughters four score pounds in such proportion as my said son, John Halliwell, shall think proper. To my grandson, John Ramsden, when twenty-one, forty pounds. All my residue of personalty to my dear son, John Halliwell, whom I appoint my sole executor and I give him the full power and authority given to me in the last will of my late husband, John Halliwell of Pike House, deceased."

### *Old-Time Fashionable Wedding*

Capt. C. R. N. Royds, a son of A. H. Royds of Brown Hill, Rochdale, married the heir to the Pike House estate, in 1867, and then took the additional name of Beswicke. Both Captain and Mrs. Beswicke-Royds will be remembered by the older generation at Littleboro residents, as representatives of a type of English gentry now practically unheard of in industrial districts and their wedding was made the occasion of great festivity at Littleboro. There were elaborate decora-



tions on the way from Pike House to the church, postillions bestrode the horses attached to the bride's coach and as Miss Beswicke walked up the path to the church, children bestrewed her way with flowers. In fact it was quite the stately old-fashioned country house wedding of the time.

Mrs. Beswicke-Royds died in 1917 and her only son, Mr. C. H. Beswicke-Royds, a bachelor, and the only surviving member of the family, passed away at Rochdale in 1940.

## COPY FROM ROCHDALE OBSERVER

### *The Pike House Estate*

The announcement in last Saturday's Observer of the death of Frank Greenwood of Featherstall, Littleborough, recalls a notable property deal in which he was the principal figure and which concerned the ancient Pike House estate at Littleborough. In July, 1945, Mr. Greenwood bought the greater part of the estate at a public auction, held at the Red Lion hotel, Littleborough, consisting of nine farms of the estate, two plots of land and a detached house and workshop premises, covering in all 235 acres. Pike House (which was sold soon after the late war) was the seat of the Halliwell family in the middle of the sixteenth century and it passed to the Beswicks by marriage in 1771.



## TODMORDEN HELLIWELLS

The Helliwell family were a busy and industrious set of people a hundred years ago (the 1700's) engaged in farming and conducting the home manufacture of stuff pieces for the Yorkshire markets.

Joseph, John and William were the sons of Thomas of Greenhurst Hey, who in partnership with a brother, were at one time spinners and manufacturers at a small factory in Wickenberry Slough, which was turned by water power, and they made goods for the Halifax and Bradford trade.

John became the owner of Houghstone Farm and he and his sons, Thomas and John, afterwards built the Ratcha factory (illustrated above) a four-story plant—larger than the one at Wickenberry Slough—and having the advantage of the

spent water from the mill, also what came down Scrapers Slough. Here he and his sons, Thomas and John, were makers of Russell's and other sorts of stuff goods. Note: Burned down in 1838.

Joseph succeeded his father, Thomas, as owner of Greenhurst Hey.

Thomas, son of John, and partner in the four-story Hatcher factory, married Sarah (picture page 30), daughter of Thomas Lord of Little Knowl, Walsden. Thomas and his sister, Betty, inherited the Houghstone farm on equal shares and this was sold to John Fielden of Dawson Weir, Todmorden, in the year 1816-17.

After the above sale and the distribution of the proceeds (about 400 pounds each), Thomas Helliwell and his son-in-law, John Eastwood, plumber and glazier of Todmorden (the husband of Thomas' daughter, Betty), emigrated in 1817 to America.

The year after (1818), the two families followed the emigrants to their new home, viz. the mother (Sally Lord H.), Betty Eastwood (eldest daughter); Thomas, Joseph, Mary, William and Charles—the last a child at the breast.

(This is the gentleman that visited Todmorden in 1887, being then 70 years old, when he called at the Observer office and made a short statement to the above effect, which was printed in the paper at the time.)

In 1820, they purchased a quantity of land that afterwards turned out to be a good investment, bordering on the Don river and having a good waterfall.

After the Canada people had settled down, they built a corn mill and worked it successfully. They went largely into the brewing trade, which also turned out well. The sons all married wives in the new country. Joseph became a corn



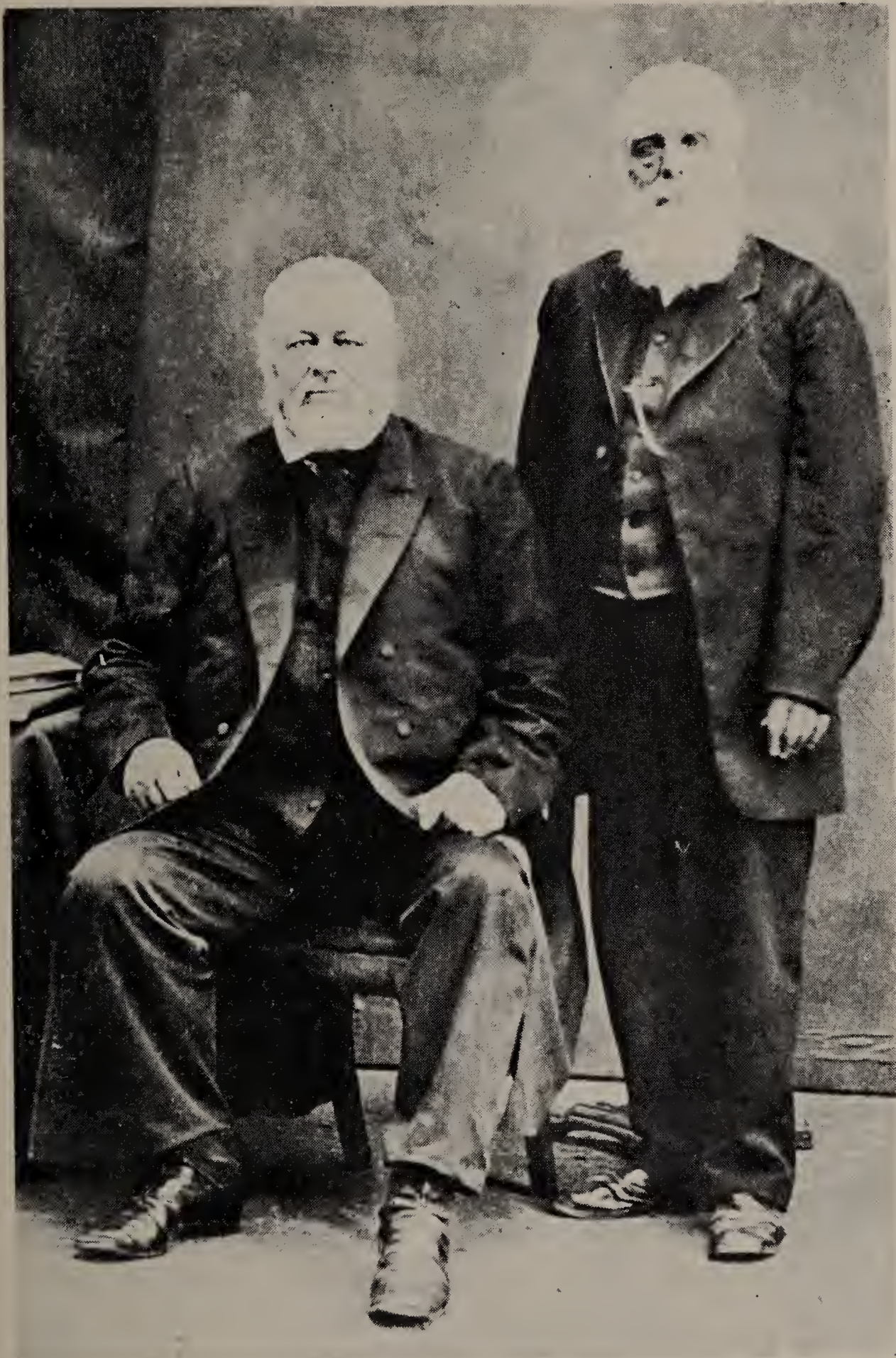


SARAH LORD HELLIWELL  
who brought the family across in 1818.

factor and shipped large consignments of grain to Liverpool and London.

Thomas (the elder) and Sally never visited Todmorden again, but the sons, Thomas, Joseph, William and Charles, came occasionally and looked up the old acquaintances and sojourned among them for a short while.





JOSEPH H., standing, my grandfather—1801-1888  
WILLIAM H., seated—1811. Author, "A Canadian Pioneer."



# A CANADIAN PIONEER

Printed 1893, Toronto, Ont., Newspaper

*Reminiscences of One of Toronto's Oldest Settlers—  
His early days, education and varied experience—  
Men he has known.*

William Helliwell, the subject of this sketch, was born in 1811, at Todmorden, Yorkshire, England, and was in the same year baptized in the Cross Stone parish church.

He was the son of Thomas Helliwell, who married in the early days of the present century a Miss Lord, from the same county in England as himself. Both the father and mother of William Helliwell belonged to families who were dependent for their living upon the hand loom cotton trade. When power looms came into general use, just as the French Treaty of 1860 destroyed the Coventry ribbon trade, so did their introduction ruin the hand workers in the cotton districts.

When Thomas Helliwell left the old country, John Fielding, subsequently one of the cotton lords of England, bought his premises and they afterwards formed a part of the extensive premises occupied by the Fieldings.

The law of England at the time of the departure of Mr. Helliwell from his birthplace prohibited the emigration of manufacturers, so it was necessary for him to leave England without any announcement of his intentions, and this he did, sailing from Sunderland on the northeastern coast, his family following him a few months later from Liverpool. Thomas, his eldest son, however, remained some months later than the rest of the family in order to finally wind up his father's affairs in England.

When Mr. and Mrs. Helliwell settled in Canada, their family consisted of five sons, Thomas, John, Joseph, William and Charles, and two daughters, Betty, afterwards married to John Eastwood, and Mary, who became the wife of Colin Skinner.



The first place in Canada at which the Helliwells resided was Lundy's Lane. There they remained four months, when they removed to Johnson's Corner, now Drummondville, for the purpose of keeping a store.

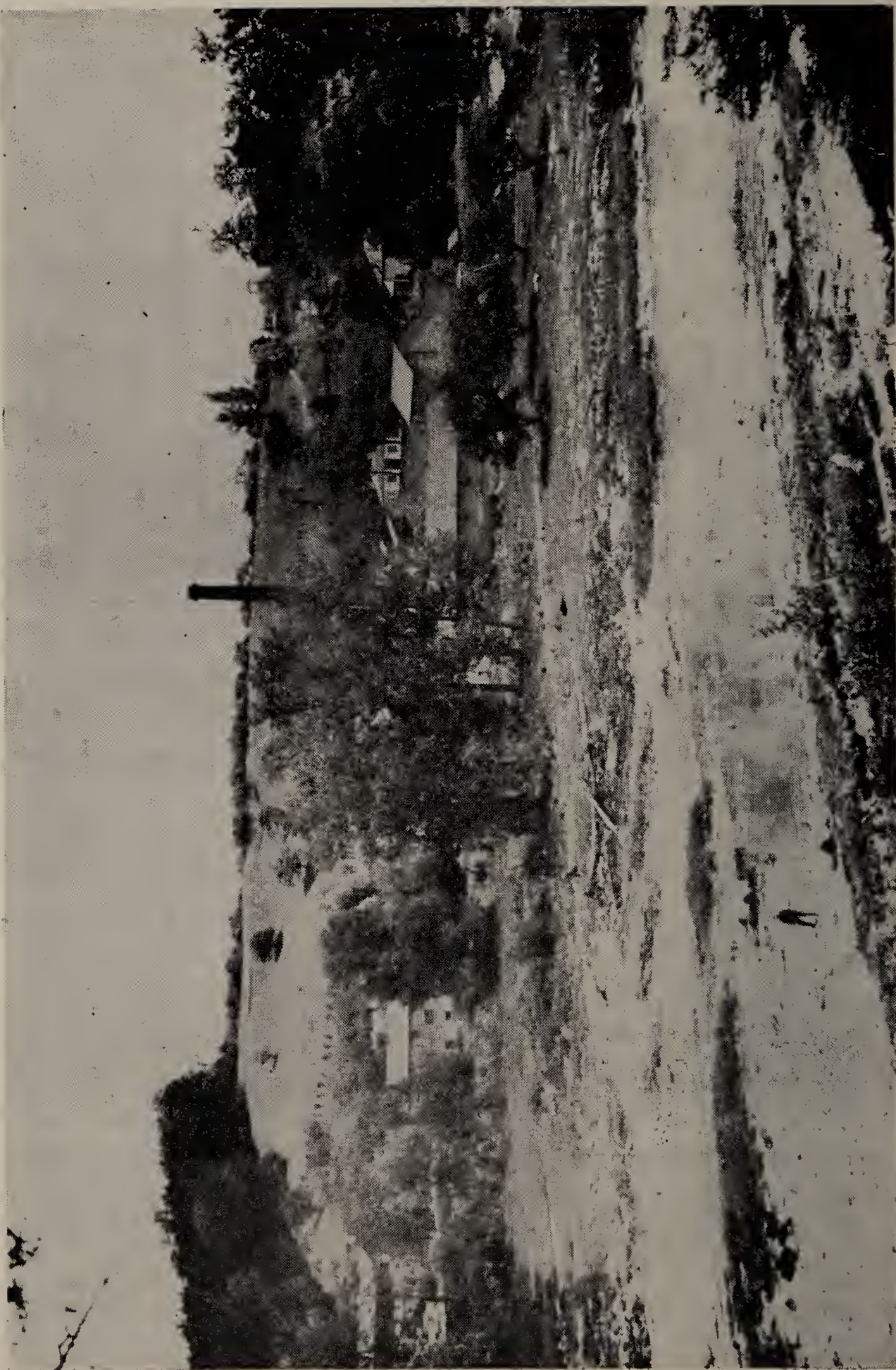
But before reaching Lundy's Lane and after leaving Liverpool, the Helliwells had much to endure and no small amount of hardships to undergo. They sailed from Liverpool in the ship *Abeona*, belonging to Portland in the State of Maine, U. S. A., in June, 1818.

Coming out of port, the captain of the ship and the pilot disagreed and through the neglect of one of them, or possibly of both, the ship ran aground in the Mersey and as the tide went out was left high and dry. She was at last got off, but was found to be taking water very quickly. Her crew were greatly alarmed and refused to proceed, so that there was nothing for the captain to do but put back to Liverpool, which he did, the vessel's pumps being kept constantly at work.

At Liverpool, they remained for three days to effect repairs, then again set sail for New York, which after a voyage extending over six weeks was at last reached. Here, however, fresh troubles beset them, as the captain of the ship failed to fulfill a portion of his engagements with his passengers. Of these the whole of them, with one single exception, were emigrants. It is to be feared that the solitary cabin passenger must have had anything but a lively time.

Many of the *Abeona's* passengers, instead of at once resuming their journey to their destinations, either in Canada or the United States, remained in New York for the purpose of taking legal proceedings against the captain, but the Helliwells did nothing of the kind. They obtained a small boat from the captain, into it put themselves and their goods and soon landed at Pertham Bay, N. Y. From there they sailed to Albany and from thence to Schenectady. From the latter place





DON VALLEY — CHARLES JOSEPH H — in foreground



they shipped in Durham boats for Oswego and reached that port after a tiresome journey of several days' duration.

While on their journey from Schenectady to Oswego, when evening approached the boat halted and was moored fast for the night, the whole of its occupants camping on the river bank.

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After a very brief rest at Oswego, the Helliwells shipped for Lewiston, which was safely reached after a very stormy passage. At Lewiston, they were met by Mr. Eastwood, who crossed with them to Queenston, from whence they went to Lundy's Lane. It was getting towards the latter end of August and Mr. William Helliwell relates how greatly interested he was in all he saw and how well he recollects the day. One circumstance he vividly remembers and that is that there was at the time a wild beast exhibition which consisted of one single elephant and that people had come from miles around to see it. More than probably there were some other exhibits of a less sensational kind, but the elephant comprised the show's only real attraction.

William Helliwell, as soon as his father had got fairly settled in this country, was sent to a school at Drummond Hill, one and a half miles distance from the Falls of Niagara, kept by an American named Cusack. The school is still carried on in 1893, although not in the same building, and it is almost needless to add, Mr. Helliwell's former preceptor has for a long time past been among the large number of "men he has known" in his prolonged and useful life.

Thomas Helliwell continued to reside at Lundy's Lane until 1820, when he purchased (from a man in Niagara, the representative of the owner who was supposed to have been killed in action at the battle of Chippewa) lot 7, 1st concession Scarboro, and then removed with his entire family.

Mr. Helliwell built on the banks of the Don, near York, in 1820 a brewery and distillery and there carried on business until his death in 1825. When that occurred, his widow and





DON VALLEY VIEW — MARION HETHRINGTON



FAMILY MILL ON THE DON



sons continued both concerns until 1840, when Mrs. Helliwell retired from all active part in the business. She died in 1843. Upon her decease, the firm became Thomas Helliwell & Bros. and remained so until 1847, when a dissolution of partnership took place.

William Helliwell, when this took place, bought from the Clergy Reserves lot 8, 1st concession, Scarboro, situated at the Hihgland Creek, where he has resided ever since. No sooner, however, was the purchase effected than Mr. Helliwell found that there were two people who had an honest claim upon the estate, E. W. Thomson and William Cornell, as representatives of Parshall Terry, who had been drowned in the Don many years previously. E. W. Thompson was a son-in-law of Parshall Terry and William Cornell had married his widow. However, Mr. Helliwell satisfied himself that the demand made was a just one and it was duly settled.

Many of William Helliwell's reminiscences are most interesting. When he first went with his father to the Don Valley, wolves, bears, wildcats and other species of wild animals were to be found in plenty at almost the very doors of the mill. He can remember how Indians, belonging to the Missasaga tribe, encamped on the banks of the Don so near its mouth as where Taylor's paper mill is, for the purpose of fishing and hunting, as recently as 1831 or 1832.

At the time of the rebellion, in the year 1837, William Helliwell was gazetted to a captaincy in the 1st Regiment, North York Militia, Colonel Cameron being survivor.

Mr. Helliwell has been twice married and has a large family of sons and daughters. He is famous for his hospitality, for his kind-heartedness and his never-failing fund of anecdotes and dry humour. He was appointed overseer of fisheries for the County of York 16 years ago and still holds that position with credit to himself and the county. It is to be hoped he may be long spared in health and strength to discharge its duties.



AUTHORESS

## RELIGIOUS DIARY

### SARAH GLASSCO HELLIWELL

The original diary, written on parchment paper, is held by my daughter, Mrs. May H. Moir, 5112 Adams St., Seattle, Wash. In due time she will turn it over to some male member, who bears the family name, whom she will choose.

January 1, 1847—This being the first day in the new year, I entered into my closet for the purpose of examining myself as to the progress I had made in the divine life since my conversion to God which will be eleven years in a few weeks, and while I look back and view the gracious dealings of my heavenly Father towards me in bearing with my unfruitfulness in the years that have been passed into eternity. I discover so much cause for gratitude to the ever blessed and triune God for His forbearing love in sparing the barren fig tree when He might justly have cut it down as cankerworm of the ground, that I am led in deep humility to fall at the feet of my Saviour and wonder and adore that infinite love and prevailing intercession that has availed on my behalf. On the other hand with respect to myself, I see so much cause for self abasement on account of so many unmortified affec-



tions which arise from the remains of the carnal mind not being wholly destroyed—such as pride, anger and the love of self and of the world—these enemies tho weakened are not destroyed and why are they not? The answer is returned from my own conscience awakened by the spirit of God—I have not been so watchful, so prayerful, so self denying as I ought to have been, neither have I been faithful to the teachings and admonitions of God's holy spirit, thus I have not let my light shine as I might and as I ought to have done and as my Lord and Saviour commanded me to do, neither have I been so faithful in reproaching sin upon others as opportunity has afforded me.

Oh thou gracious long suffering God, I desire most deeply to humble myself before Thee and in Thy sight for all my manifold sins which I have committed in neglecting my duty as a professor of Christ and also for all my wanderings from Thee in heart and in life for every mis-spoken word and every unholy thought and temper of mind, my want of love to Thee and also my want of that boundless charity to my fellow sinner that my Savior inculcates in His holy word. I approach Thee in the all availing name of my blessed Redeemer whose precious blood alone can wash my soul from every sin, and by the inspiration of whose spirit alone the thoughts and desires of my heart can be cleaned. Lord, in the strength of grace, I desire to devote myself afresh to Thee, mercifully receive me and graciously own and bless me, forgive the past for Jesus sake and help me to put the desires which the holy spirit has breathed into my soul into practice, that if I am permitted to see the close of this present year, I may be enabled to glorify thy name in the destruction of my inbred foes and to the advancement of my soul in the divine life. Amen. Amen for Christ's sake.

January 3rd—This being the first Sabbath in the new year, a service was held this afternoon in the chapel for the purpose

of renewing our Covenant engagement with God. The sacrament of the Lord's supper was administred—it was a very solemn time, there were a great many present, most of whom I humbly trust dedicated themselves afresh to the Lord.

January 6th—Praise the Lord, oh my soul, for the renewed tokens of His divine favors again. The refreshing gales of His holy spirit wafted to my earthly minded soul towards the heavenly caravan the haven of eternal repose where all is pure unselfish joy. Oh how great the conquest the soul shall gain who truly believes in Christ—nothing less than a complete victory over all sin. The life of the world and all the powers of darkness—yea and over death itself—oh how desirable are the triumphs of the Redeemer's cross-glory and praise to Jesus for His redeeming grace.

Sunday, January 10th—Heard a sermon this morning from Mr. Hunt on the 61st of Proverbs and 9th verse. A man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps. The subject explained was God's universal and particular providence generally and individually. Not a sparrow falleth to the ground without His notice, even the very hairs of your head are all numbered, says our Divine Redeemer. These and other corresponding passages were quoted to substantiate and prove the declaration of Solomon. The discourse was instructive and impressive and was well adapted to prepare my mind for the sudden calamity and fiery trial with which it pleased Almighty God to visit us with in the evening.

Sunday evening, January 17th—The alarm of fire was given just as we were retiring to bed—part of my family was already in bed as also our men who slept in the top story of the house. At the thrilling cry of fire, my dear Joseph and myself rushed to the door when to our utter astonishment and dismay, the cooler, from which there was a communication to our house, was all on fire. I felt conscious our dwelling house could not be saved and so it proved, for I believe in less than two

hours the brewery dwelling house and grist mill were all consumed, the loss of which can scarcely be estimated as it is not only the loss of property but has caused a complete stagnation in the business that the infinite wise God, my heavenly father, had been pleased to permit a heavy gloom to shade the sun of prosperity. I believe He has a gracious design in this chastisement. In the midst of deserved wrath, He has remembered mercy. Had it not been for a particular providence, in all probability some of our lives would have been sacrificed to the flames, but the hand of the Lord was in it and has not only preserved our lives but also many of our necessary comforts such as the most of our bedding and our raiment. Providentially the house occupied and belonging to Sister Skinner was delivered up by her for our reception, thus my gracious and merciful preserver has provided for us an habitation until we may (if it is His will) be furnished with another of our own. My dear Joseph and myself feel that under this sudden calamity we have been supported by divine grace beyond what we could have anticipated. We both feel assured that our heavenly Father has permitted this trying occurrence for some gracious design, the end of which we believe the Lord will accomplish in His own time. Our desire is that the purposes of God may be fully effected in this painful visitation to our whole family, many of whom are (with regard to property) severe sufferers by the fire, but especially may the Lord sanctify it to myself and family. May it teach us more than ever the uncertainty of earthly treasures and oh that we may give more diligence than we have hitherto done in laying up our treasure in heaven where moth nor rust cannot corrupt or fire destroy.

A very remarkable presentiment occurred to my mind while at family prayer, a few minutes before the fire broke out while committing ourselves into the hands of the Lord for the night, something seemed to impress my mind with a sense of danger nigh and exercised such an influence



over me that I felt the necessity of beseeching the Lord to strengthen us under and prepare us for whatever might be preparing for us. I believe this was not more than ten minutes previous to the fire. A dream also which I had a week before seemed to warn me of an approaching trial of some painful nature. I thought I saw the elements all in commotion with a very red and peculiar looking sky, very much like the appearance of the sky at the time of the fire. I desire to record this to the praise of my heavenly Father as it had in a very great degree a tendency to prepare me for what the Lord was preparing for me.

Sunday, January 24th—This day as neither my dear Joseph nor myself was well, both of us suffering from cold. We remained at home. It was a good day to my soul, blessed be the Lord, he is good to the soul that seeketh Him. His presence makes our paradise and where He is 'tis heaven.

Sunday, January 31st—Heard a sermon from Isaiah, 33rd chapter, verse 14. Thine eye shall see the King in his beauty. Ye shall behold the land that is very far off. Mr. Harvard affectionately pressed the comfort of the text upon believers exhorting them to be faithful to grace under all circumstances, encouraging them by the happy assurance that all God's faithful people shall surely be prepared to enjoy the beatific vision of our glorious saviour to all eternity. This faithful servant of Christ then very solemnly addressed the unpenitent sinner proving from scripture and reason the sad reverse of the future prospects of the man who lives and dies without a saving union with his Redeemer on earth.

Sunday evening, February 7th—Mr. Cooney preached from Genesis, chapter 3, last verse. Our beloved minister advented to the innocency and purity of Adam as he came forth out of the hands of his Maker bearing God's own image . . . the delightful and beautiful prospects by which he was surrounded in the Garden of Paradise, his unhappy and shameful fall,

also his banishment from the Garden of Eden in consequence of his disobedience to God's holy and mild command, likewise the vindication of God's justice and holiness by placing in the garden the flaming swords which turned every way to keep the way of the the tree of life or to keep that way. Praise the Lord, He has opened a new and living way in Christ our Saviour, wherein God can now be just and the justifier of him who believes in Jesus. How precious is the sound of Jesus name in the sinner who is conscious of this sinfulness and depravity to one whose mind is enlightened by the spirit of God and thereby led to feel his need of a Savior—alas I feel myself so naked, poor and blind that if my God in His infinite mercy had not shown me my interest in Christ—I see I must have lived and died in despair. Last sabbath, the Lord blessed me much while at the class meeting. The past week has not been marked with those seasons of fervency of spirit in my private devotions as I sometimes experience. Still I have enjoyed manifestations of the presence of God while engaged at family prayer. I feel my present circumstances to be rather unfavorable to my religious privileges, as there is not the same convenience for privacy as I have been privileged within my own habitation. May the Lord keep my feet in the path of life. I know I have a slothful spirit in divine things, too apt to cleave to the cumbering things of earth. Lord give me less of Martha's and more of humble Mary's spirit for the Redeemer's sake. Amen. Amen.

Sunday, February 14th—Praise the God of all my mercies, He has brought me through the exercises of another week to enjoy the blessed privilege of the sancutary. This morning our anniversary missionary sermon was preached by Mr. Ephraim Evans. The text was taken from Isaiah 40th chapter, verse 5. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken. Mr. Evans very impressively represented the many and peculiar blessings derived from the preaching of the



glorious gospel of the Son of God, blessings temporal and spiritual which blessings are enjoyed by all who have the happiness to be born in Christian lands, but more especially by those who are of the household of faith, those to whom the Gospel comes, not in word only, but in power, that power which constitutes them the sons of God. Contrasting the happy circumstances of a Christian country with those parts of the world as yet unchristianized and consequently uncivilized, Mr. Evans made a very sympathizing appeal to the congregation and particularly to those upon whose hearts the Gospel had exerted its salutary and saving influence, that they would both by their example, prayers and subscriptions do what lay in their power as a means (in conjunction with others) of helping forward the great work when the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together. Amen. Amen.

Monday evening, February 15—My dear Joseph and my son Thos., Miss Benson and myself attended our missionary meeting. The reports read were encouraging. There is a considerable increase in the missionary band the past year. In all places where collections have been made, there was a numerous attendance and I trust a good collection, also at our chapel in Richmond street.

Sunday, February 21st—The weather being stormy, we were prevented from going to Chapel, but I bless the Lord; I found it good and profitable to draw nigh to Him in secret this morning. While at prayer, I felt a hungering and thirsting after righteousness on my first entering upon this solemn duty—for, oh it is both solemn and important for the soul to enter into communion with God. I felt indeed my own nothingness and hell deservedness conscious as I am of my many defects and the many inconsistencies which I see in my own Christian character when compared with the example of my blessed Lord and Savior. I see that in many things

I offend all I wish to bear his lovely image, to be like Him Who reviled not again and Who has commanded me that whosoever smiteth thee on the one cheek, turn to him the other also. Oh how shall I, most gracious Lord, the mark of true perfection find? I feel my mind has been painfully exercised during the past week under a sense of injury coming from a quarter and at a time that rendered the circumstances painful and I trust the Lord has humbled me under a sense of this and my many other sins—but oh how precious is the name of Jesus! To a soul oppressed with a sense of guilt, how cheering are the words of the inspired apostle St. John. If a man sin he hath an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the righteous and he is ours in propitiation for our sins and not for ours only but also for the sins of the whole world. Oh precious Saviour, a guilty, weak and helpless worm, into Thy arms I fall. Be Thou my strength and righteousness, my Saviour and my all. It does appear to me the farther I advance in the divine life, the more need I have of my Saviour and glory be to His name. I know that in Him fullness dwells and that for wretched man and while I apply, I shall not apply in vain. Yes, gracious Lord, Thine own blessed spirit in my breast crying up to Thee for the deliverance of my soul from every unholy disposition and temper—is an earnest that the Lord will accomplish what is lacking in me—oh, may He enable me in all ways to acknowledge Him, to forgive as freely as I hope to be forgiven, not rendering evil for evil, but good. May the Lord direct me the coming week and make it a prosperous and profitable season to my soul and to His name. I will endeavor to render the deserved praise.

Thursday evening, February 25th—Held a female prayer meeting this afternoon, there was only seven of us present, but the Lord was with us, glory be to His holy name. We had a refreshing shower from on high and our souls were revived and cheered and blessed by the God of pardoning love—oh how encouraging was this token for good of my soul.

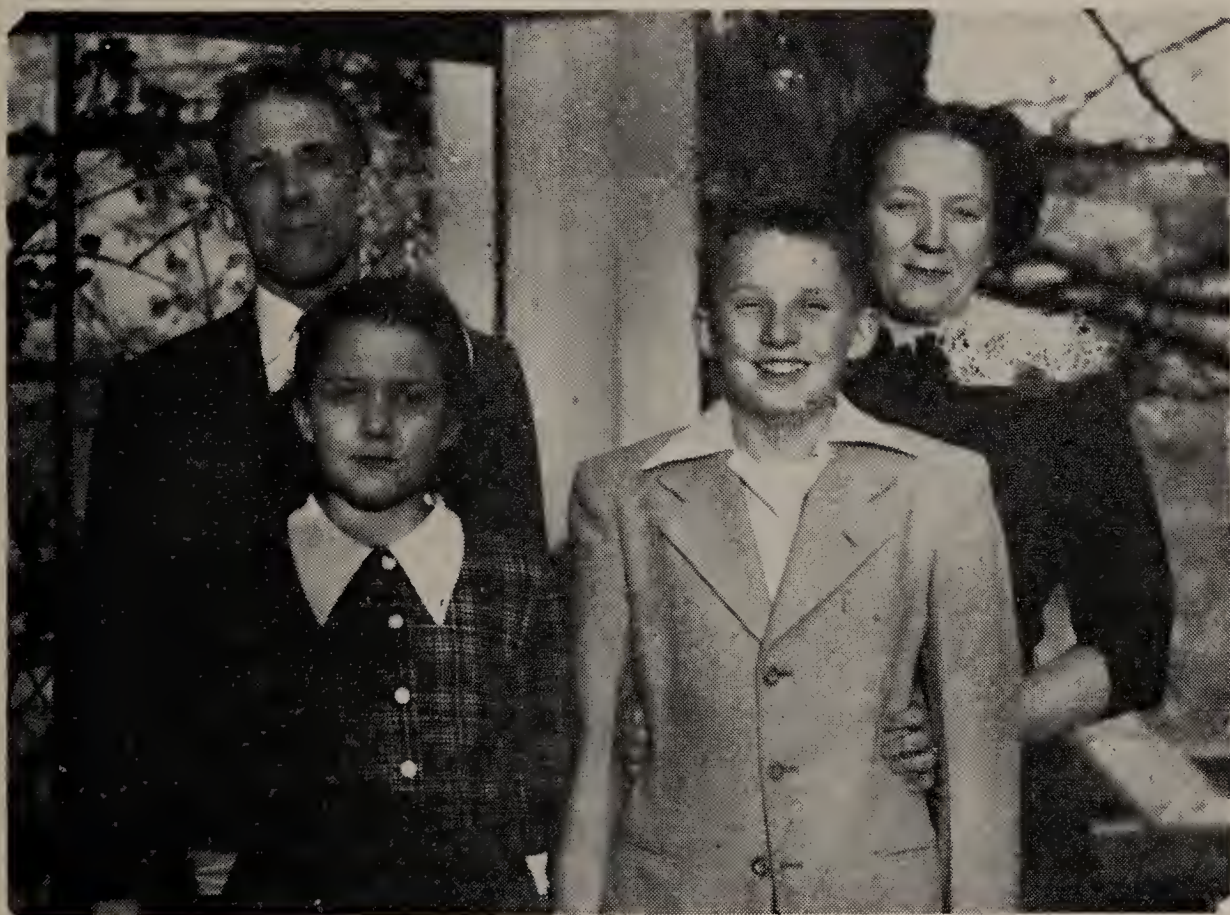
Before the meeting, my soul was oppressed with cares and sins and doubts and fears, but by waiting upon the Lord, my soul lost its burden and while singing those beautiful lines of the poet in the hymn on the six hundredth and first page, fourth verse, commencing with "Though I Have Grieved Thy Spirit, Lord," I felt the gracious influence of the holy spirit to descend upon my producing feelings of deep contrition which was followed by a sense of God's presence and love shed abroad in my heart—glory be to His holy name for ever. Amen.

Sunday, March 7th—During the past week, my soul has had some conflicts with myself and with the enemy of souls. I have felt so much dissatisfied with myself upon self examination that I have been ready to halt if it had not been that I have experienced former deliverances in such seasons of heaviness. I fear the enemy might have prevailed against me, but the gracious Lord did again appear in my behalf. While drawing near to him last evening in the important duty of family prayer, my heart was softened and I felt encouraged to hope in his mercy. Praise my God, I was this day favored with the privilege of going to the Lord's table to partake of the emblems of the dying love of my blessed Saviour. I felt it to be a precious season to my soul. Mr. Cooney preached from the 9th and 10th verses of the 4th chapter of the first epistle, general of John. The subject was a delightful one—the love of God in Christ manifested to take away our sins and prepare us for eternal life through Him.

Sunday, March 14th—I desire to thank my heavenly Father—the past week has been a week, I trust, of some profit to my soul. Tuesday last, I visited a person who appeared to be in a consumption state and talking with her, respecting her prospects for eternity, I felt great liberty in conversing with her. As I was speaking of the sufferings and dying love of Jesus, she was moved to tears. I trust she has a well grounded hope of her acceptance with God through atoning sacrifice



of Christ. Last Thursday, a prayer meeting was held under this roof. Very few were present, but the Lord was, according to promise with "His two or three assembled in His name"—praise the Lord—I felt and enjoyed much of his assisting grace. After the meeting, I visited a person who was sick, prayed and had some serious conversation with her respecting the deep and important concerns of her soul. May the Lord deeply impress eternal things upon her heart that she may earnestly seek until she finds the saving grace of God for the Redeemer's sake.



REV. GEO. P. H., WIFE ELEANOR, TOM AND SUE  
Barstow, California

# DIARY

## SECOND LIEUTENANT ALBERT HELLIWELL

*Ninth Battery, Wisconsin Light Artillery*

*Enlisted October 14, 1861*

June 14, 1862—Received orders from Col. J. H. Leavenworth, Comm. 2nd Colorado Reg. Infy. at 9 o'clock a. m. for left section to move forward immediately to Fort Wise, Colorado, under command of Lieut. N. D. Crocker, marched at 11 o'clock a. m., was escorted about one mile from Denver by the center section; after bidding all an affectionate farewell and a salute of six guns from the center section, we parted and proceeded on our way to meet again, none but "He who rules our destinies" can foresee. After a march of five miles, we camped on Cherry Creek. Late in the evening, Sgt. S. G. Meadows, Marker G. Mowry and Pvt. G. S. Rep came to spend an hour with us. After a pleasant chat, they left us. Buyler Robertson joined us late in the evening and our guide, Wm. Curtis, also.

June 15, 1862—Gun fired at 4 o'clock a. m., struck tents and marched at 5 o'clock. Weather very pleasant. We found the roads in good condition and met with nothing of particular interest till about 12 o'clock noon, when we struck Pine Timber. We find the country much more pleasant than at any time since leaving Fort Leavenworth. After marching 20 miles, we went into park at Wright ranch on Cherry Creek.

June 16, 1862—This morning, gun was fired at 4 o'clock a. m. Tents were shortly afterward struck and at 6 o'clock we marched. Nothing particular occurred till a little after 9 o'clock when our eyes were gladdened by the sight of oak shrubs, the first we had seen since leaving the vicinity of Fort Leavenworth. We then passed through a vale between high ledges of rocks on either side covered with pine timber. After leaving the pines, we emerged onto an open prairie, barren



and dreary looking, compared with what we had just left. We continued our march much farther than we had anticipated, finding no water.

The foregoing is quoted from a diary kept by Lieutenant Albert Helliwell, son of Joseph and Sarah Glassco Helliwell.

During the whole of the Civil War, 1861-1865, the Indian tribes in the west made common cause with shrewd agents of the southern rebels, entered into treaties with them and engaged in open hostilities against settlements known to be loyal to the Union. President Lincoln detailed Union troops to keep the Indians pacified. Among these troops was the Ninth Battery, Wisconsin Light Artillery. Albert Helliwell enlisted in this battery at Milwaukee, October 14, 1861.

From report of Major Henning, 3rd Wisconsin, Cavalry, Fort Riley, Kansas, November 25, 1864:

For the information of the general commanding, I have the honor to inform you that on Sunday the 20th instant, Captain Henry Booth, district inspector, and Lieutenant Albert Helliwell, acting ordinance officer, were attacked by Indians about five miles west of Fort "Zarah and both severely wounded. Lieutenant Helliwell was hit four times, twice in the head, once in the right arm and once in the back. Having allowed their escort to precede them about two hours, about 30 Indians appeared and attacked them. The officers turned back for Fort Zarah and had a running fight with the Indians for a distance of about two miles.

Lieutenant Helliwell died in Denver from disease contracted from the above wounds.







SEE PICTURE ON PRECEDING PAGE

John Frederic and Rowena Elizabeth Helliwell and their family. Taken on July 14, 1947, in commemoration of John F.'s fifty years of residence in Vancouver and the founding of his firm at that time. At our right, our son, John Leedom Helliwell, his wife and two sons, David and John Farless. Behind us, our daughter, Hilary Rowena, and her husband, Dr. E. Stewart Lyn Janes, and their daughter, Mary Elizabeth (Mally). To their left, our daughter, Elizabeth, and her husband, L. Alix Precious, and their son, Peter John (John). Hilary's younger daughter was not born until the following October and therefore, unfortunately, is not one of the group (Stephanie Rose).



WENTWORTH E. AND LOUISE OLGA—H  
SON, GORDON EUGENE; DAUGHTER, KATHRYN LOUISE — Williston, N. D.

# CHRISTMAS MORN AT FISHER RIVER

*Lizzie Helliwell*

The shadows of the night were slowly shifting  
Into the darker west,  
While in the east, the first still peep of morning,  
Disturbed not Nature's rest.

The frozen river lay all white and gleaming  
Beneath the hoary frost,  
And listless pines, like giant sentries dreaming,  
Stood sleeping at their post.

No driver's call his train now onward urging,  
No sound of beast or bird,  
No early huntsman, through the brushwood breaking,  
For trail of moose, was heard.

When far, far down the winding ice-bound river,  
To herald in the morn,  
A rifle's boom made all the stillness quiver  
With joy that Christ was born.

It rolled, and echoing, fainter rolled and fainter,  
In long-drawn note of praise;  
Then, as the last low dying echo softened,  
Again a boom was raised.

From side to side, from wak'ning pine to other,  
The notes came rolling in,  
And ever on, still further up, and further,  
The guns took up the hymn.

Till each full heart, in worship true and tender,  
Saluted Christ his King,  
And sunshine bright came flooding o'er the river,  
God's answer back to bring.





CAPTAIN JOSEPH GRANT HELLIWELL

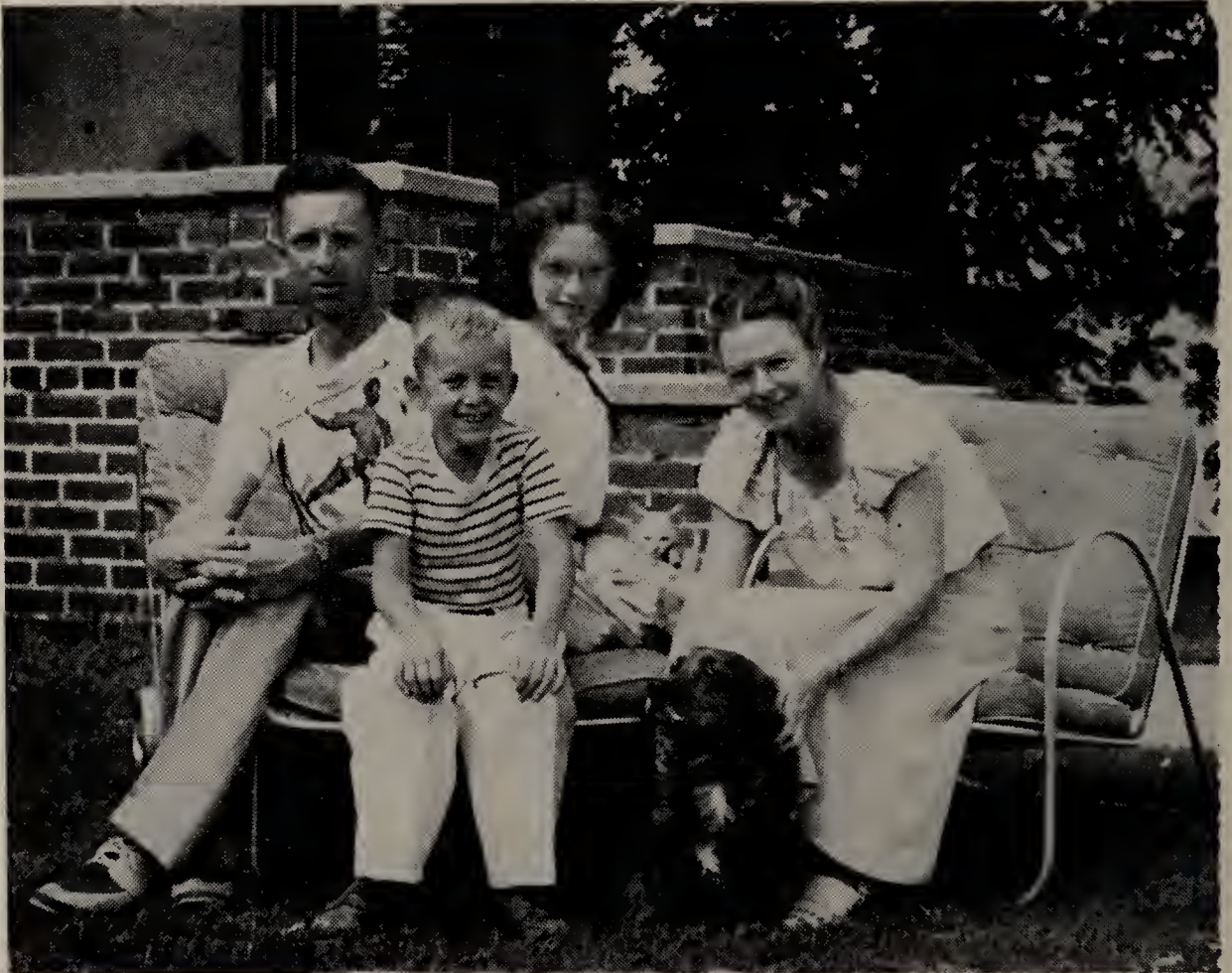


## CAPTAIN JOSEPH GRANT HELLIWELL

Capt. Joseph Grant Helliwell was shot at Givinchy in June, 1915, leading his men in one of those abortive attacks which led nowhere but were part of the policy at that time. The narrow salient gained was not supported on either side and had to be relinquished since its maintenance was too costly in human life even for that period of reckless expenditure.

He was one of those gallant lads to lay down his life at the call of king and country, as such we revere his memory.

But what gives us most satisfaction in retrospect comes from word received from his brother officers that "Joe used to gather his men together to take communion from their padre before engaging in the attacks. They tell us that his example made him endeared and respected by his men and the thought of it certainly gave great comfort to his mother.



GEORGE SYLLING, DAVID, PATTY, ELIZABETH — Chelan Falls, Wash.





LIEUTENANT GEORGE HELLIWELL HARDING

## LIEUT. GEORGE HELLIWELL HARDING

Lieut. George Helliwell Harding, 79th squadron, was killed while flying over German infantry, the 27th of March, 1918, age 24, son of George Parker Harding and Maude Helliwell, Minneapolis, Minn., U. S. A. George enlisted in the Royal Flying Air Corps, before the United States entered the war, in Canada, April 11, 1917, and received his training in Toronto. In five weeks he became flying instructor at Camp Borben near Toronto, where he had the record of not losing a plane nor getting in an accident. He was then sent to Cal-selton to instruct in acrobatic flying.

His requests for service were finally heeded and he was sent to France to cover the German advance on Paris in 1918. On March 26th he asked for the special duty of straffing the advancing Germans and from his mission he did not return.

George lies peacefully in the beautiful little British cemetery near the place where he fell.



THREE DAUGHTERS OF CLARENCE W. H.  
BLANCHE BUCHANAN, MAUDE HARDING, MABEL SMITH



LIEUTENANT HAROLD HARLOWE HELLIWELL



CAPTAIN CHARLES FREDERICK HOUSE



## CHARLES FREDERICK HOUSE

To Captain House was assigned duty as Fleet Fuel officer and Area Petroleum officer for Pacific Ocean areas during operations against enemy Japanese forces from May, 1942, to April, 1945. Following is quoted from citations: "Captain House contributed materially to the success of the service force in insuring an adequate supply of fuels during operations carried out on an unprecedented scale . . . By his capable handling of logistics and gallant devotion to duty, he upheld the highest traditions of the Naval service. He is authorized to wear the Combat "V" with Bronze Star Medal".

Charles Frederick House was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to Charles and Lydia (Helliwell) House on October 6, 1882. He enlisted in the Navy in 1903 and served four years as an enlisted man. Then followed ten years as a civilian in duties which helped to fit him for service as a supply officer in the Navy.

He was of a generation which served in two great world wars. For his service in World War I, House received the Victory Medal with Overseas Clasp. In 1927, he received the Yangtze Medal for service in the McCormick, Yangtze patrol. He holds the American Defense ribbon, Asiatic-Pacific ribbon with bronze star for Pearl Harbor, American Theatre ribbon for duty as Officer in Charge, Petroleum Pool, 1945, and the World War II Victory medal.

A personal letter from Admiral Nimitz said: "Your part in the distribution of fuels throughout the Pacific Ocean areas should give you great personal satisfaction. The problem of conquering the vast distances in the Pacific was admirably solved by those who kept our ships fueled".

Now that he has retired to the Anchorage, Lenox, Massachusetts, he is giving Pearl Harbor a wide berth. He feels that the Helliwells have contributed to, and have a share in, whatever honors he has received.





HARRIET ETHEL—H, M.A., MINNESOTA UNIVERSITY

CLARE FRANCES—H, B.A., Minnesota University

HELEN ELIZA—H, B.A., Minnesota University

## HAROLD HARLOWE HELLIWELL

*By HIS BROTHER, GEORGE*

Harold Harlowe Helliwell, son of Charles F. and Julia Helliwell, was born in Minneapolis on July 1, 1893. Between the ages of seven and eighteen, he lived in Milwaukee. He attended Hamline university in St. Paul, graduating in 1917. While at college, he was interested in athletics, holding the state record for the pole vault for several years.

Early in World War I, he was commissioned a lieutenant and was assigned to the Ninth Infantry of the Second Division of the American Expeditionary Forces, serving 22 months in France and Germany. During this period, he was in seven major engagements, including Chateau Thierry, St. Mehiel, Mt. Blanc and the Argonne, receiving the Distinguished Service Cross and three Croix de Guerre.

Returning to the United States in 1919, he married Grace Robson of Red Wing, Minnesota, and was affiliated for the remaining years of his life in the apple business. He died on October 10, 1927, of pneumonia, leaving his wife and two children, Robert and Muriel.

## HARRIET E. HELLIWELL

Harriet Helliwell, who with her sister, Clare, entered the Minnesota State university in the fall of 1894, with the class of '98, was unquestionably the most richly endowed with literary talent member of the class. That so little remains of her literary productions is a source of genuine regret to those who had realized her potentialities and had expected better recognition for them.

In her personality, she was modest and retiring, never seeking the limelight, and her ability came to be recognized mainly through her occasional contributions to campus publications. That it was recognized is attested by the fact that in 1897 she was elected to the annual board, where she contributed significantly to the success of the Gopher as a "literary" production, over one-third of the poems that appeared coming from her pen. A rule adopted by the board prohibited staff contributions being signed, lest the annual be criticized as a publicity medium for its members. This explains why some of her poems have since been printed anonymously, one in particular, "She's A Pretty Good Maria After All," having been used by the Class of '07 for mounting as a book-mark. Naturally, having no means of identifying the writer, they had no choice but to call it "anonymous". She had a genius for right words and her pen, though rarely, was sometimes barbed.

In her serious poems, she showed a depth of reflection and a mature control of her literary medium.



## NIGHTLY TALE

By ETHEL L.—II

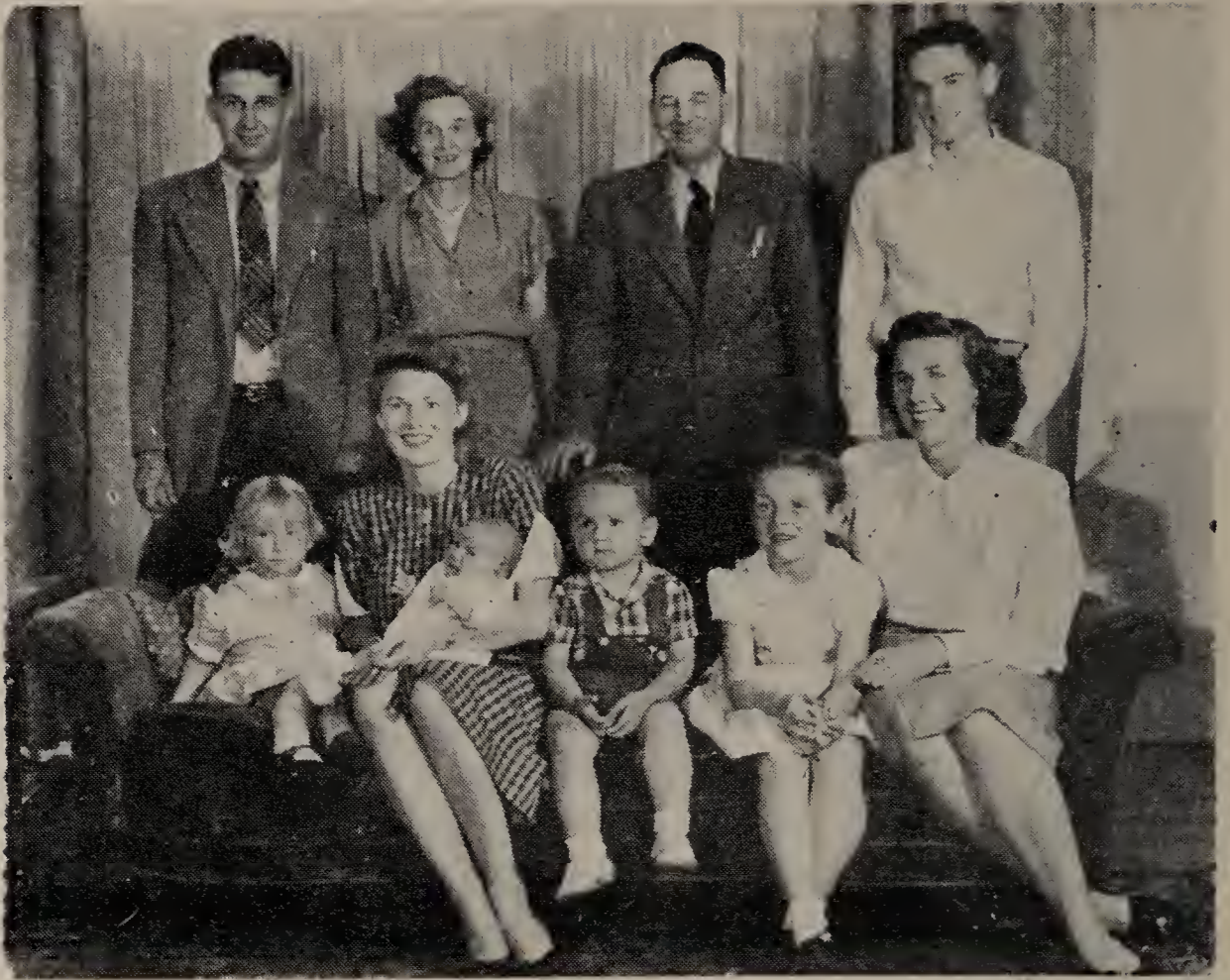
*Thoughts from a university junior of 1897, which may be  
appreciated by the juniors of 1950.*

Burn, genius, burn  
O burn, for the silence of night doth reign  
Oh burn, for my courage is on the wane  
I burn, for a stupor steals over my brain.  
Burn, genius, burn

Burn, genius, burn  
Not a sound is heard in my dismal den  
Save the feeble scratch of my fountain pen  
As a mild thought comes to me, now and then  
Burn, genius, burn

Burn, genius, burn  
We learn for eternity, wise men say  
Yet the thought steals over me, does it pay  
To study my brain and nerves away?  
Burn, genius, burn

Burn, Genius, burn  
Alas! Not a scratch of a cycle would find  
One thought deep enough to impress mankind  
In the narrow recesses of my mind  
Burn, Genius, burn



Los Angeles group—Top row: Carl Kays, Hulda V. Helliwell, Geo. F.—H, Forrest H.—H. Bot. row: Kristen Kays, Virginia K., Barbara K., John H., Karen H., Mary H.

## TO MY ALARM CLOCK

*By* ETHEL L.—H

Whir, whir, whir,  
At the foot o' my bed, oh clock,  
I have waked with a start that has sent my heart  
Vibrating under the shock.

I could wish your shriek were lost  
In the depths of Ocean's roar,  
For your dreaded whir is the signal to stir  
And to sleep sweet sleep no more.



## FAMILY CANDY DIRECTIONS

1. Use copper container.
2. Pour into container  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $\frac{3}{4}$  pint hot water. This will be about enough water regardless of the amount of sugar.
3. To one pound of sugar, put in:  $\frac{1}{8}$  pound butter  
2 tablespoons vinegar.
4. Stir constantly to prevent burning, the liquid consisting of sugar, butter and vinegar, besides the water.
5. When liquid has boiled sufficiently to begin to candy, test frequently by pouring *onto* snow or ice or *into* cold water. (It is preferable to have plenty of boys and girls around to "test" the candy.)
6. When the liquid poured *onto* the snow or ice, or *into* the cold water, definitely begins to harden, pour in chopped English walnut meats— $\frac{3}{32}$  of a pound to one pound of candy.
7. When the candy, made cold by the ice, snow or cold water, is definitely hard and brittle, so it will not bend, remove at once from the stove and pour into buttered pans.
8. Let the pans of candy stand in a cold room—out in the snow, if possible, and when the candy is cold and brittle, it is ready to be eaten.
9. Break the candy up into irregular sizes and shapes and pack, if and as desired.



LYDIA HOUSE

Daughters of Joseph and Sarah Glassco Helliwell  
Mother of Capt. Chas. F. House,  
Lenox, Mass.



JOSEPHINE MERRILL

Mother of Dr. Theodore Merrill,  
Paris, France

## OH, LET THE FUN FLOW

*Printed in the literary magazine of Brown university, 1895.*

Oh, let the fun flow and no more let us sorrow,  
We'll eat and we'll drink; we'll die on the morrow.  
To the winds all anxiety gaily we'll throw,  
For soon to oblivion we're destined to go.  
Life's day rises clear, it ends in a cloud;  
The game is soon o'er; then the burial shroud  
Wraps us round in its folds, and we vanish away  
No more to rejoice in life and the day.  
Be joyful each face, and clear every eye,  
For time flieth on, and tomorrow we die.

THEODORE CLARKSON MERRILL,





THEODORE CLARKSON MERRILL  
Born Taunton, Mass., Aug. 25, 1872

## DR. THEODOR C. MERRILL

Honorary Member of the Order of the British Empire

### C I T A T I O N

Dr. Theodor E. Merrill gave his services free of charge to all British subjects sent to him by the Y. M. C. A. when this organization took over relief work in Paris among British subjects in 1941. He is owed a great debt of gratitude by all those to whom he gave medical assistance in this way.

Read aloud at the ceremonies of presentation at the British Embassy, Paris, on October 29, 1947. The cross of the Order was awarded by the British ambassador, Sir Alfred Duff Cooper.



INSIGNA  
OF  
ORDER OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE



CLOSURE OF THE UNITED STATES EMBASSY  
AND CONSULATE AT PARIS, JUNE, 1941.

*Theodore C. Merrill*

*The verses appearing below were posted up in the  
American Embassy at the time of closure.*

The flag that our first envoys raised  
Floats from its staff no more;  
For weeks those colors have not blazed  
Above the well-known door.  
The halls of Government voiceless stand  
Round many a vacant chair,  
But memories throng on every hand,  
Haunting the lonely stair.

Well may these strong stones bide their time  
Till faces can return,  
Till feet again these stairways climb,  
And lights in windows burn.  
These walls may well, while spiders spin,  
Calmly their hour await,  
For Washington is still within,  
And Franklin guards the gate.

Note: In the last two lines reference is made to the portrait of Washington hanging in the Embassy and the statue of Franklin standing in the Embassy court. The portrait and statue were safeguarded during the German occupation of Paris.—Theodore C. Merrill.



LOUISE AND GENEVIEVE—about 1918.



# HYMN

A. F. HELLIWELL

*Dedicated to Louise Bicknell Helliwell*

February 16, 1872-September 8, 1942

Christ, my Lord, my Savior, Friend,  
Let my soul with Thy soul blend;  
Let the life in me begun  
Grow till Thou and I are one.

Break Thou every barrier down,  
Wholly make my heart Thine own;  
Wall of selfishness and sin,  
Break it down and come Thou in.

Let Thy meekness open wide  
The door of faith now closed by pride;  
Let the quick'ning grace in Thee  
Quicken the soul in me.

Through the window of my soul,  
Pour Thy life in, make me whole;  
Flood my heart and let the light  
Drive out darkness, day or night.

All the things of time and sense,  
Guarded by Thy providence,  
Quiet trust I place in Thee  
Free from all anxiety.

Thus Thy power in me bestow,  
Heaven above meet heaven below;  
Service, love, and life with Thee  
Grow throughout eternity.



Top: THOMAS, WESLEY, MARILYN, WILLIAM

Bottom row: OLGA (mother), ESTHER, VIRGINIA, ROBERT, Sr.

## POTOMAC FLOWS SLOWLY

O, River Potomac, let rest each wild wave,  
 Flow slowly, sing softly, while passing this grave;  
 Remember 'tis holy, the place of his sleep  
 Where the winds are complaining to willows that weep;  
 So we ask you flow slowly and sing as you run  
 Past the last resting place of our George Washington.

O. Virginia, bring flowers to the grave of your dead  
 Do not mourn that he's gone, but rejoice ye instead  
 That a man, a commander so able and great  
 Had his home, has his grave, in the heart of your state.  
 So River Potomac, let rest each wild wave;  
 Flow slowly, sing softly, while passing his grave.

OLGA ALM HELLIWELL.





Top row: ETHEL L.—H, GENEVIEVE F. WALD, WARREN MOIR, ARTHUR MUELLER.  
Bottom row: ALBERT F.—H, MAY H. MOIR, JOE MUELLER, NATALIE MUELLER.





PAUL, 8-14-35; MILTON CHRISTENSEN, 7-4-03;  
JOAN, 2-9-37; AVIS, 7-30-38; INEZ, 2-6-15; DIANNE, 1-20-44.





FLORENCE H. WARNKE, KENNETH EUGENE, 3-19-37;  
JULIUS G. WARNKE, GERMANY; PHYLLIS ANNE, 3-14-39.

## FORGET ME NOT

*By* LIZZIE H

Just in my chamber window hanging,  
With many flowers blue,  
A little plant, so unassuming,  
In modest beauty grew.

Each day some fragrant flowers were falling—  
Too frail to bloom for long—  
But each day rosy buds were opening  
To sing their loving song.

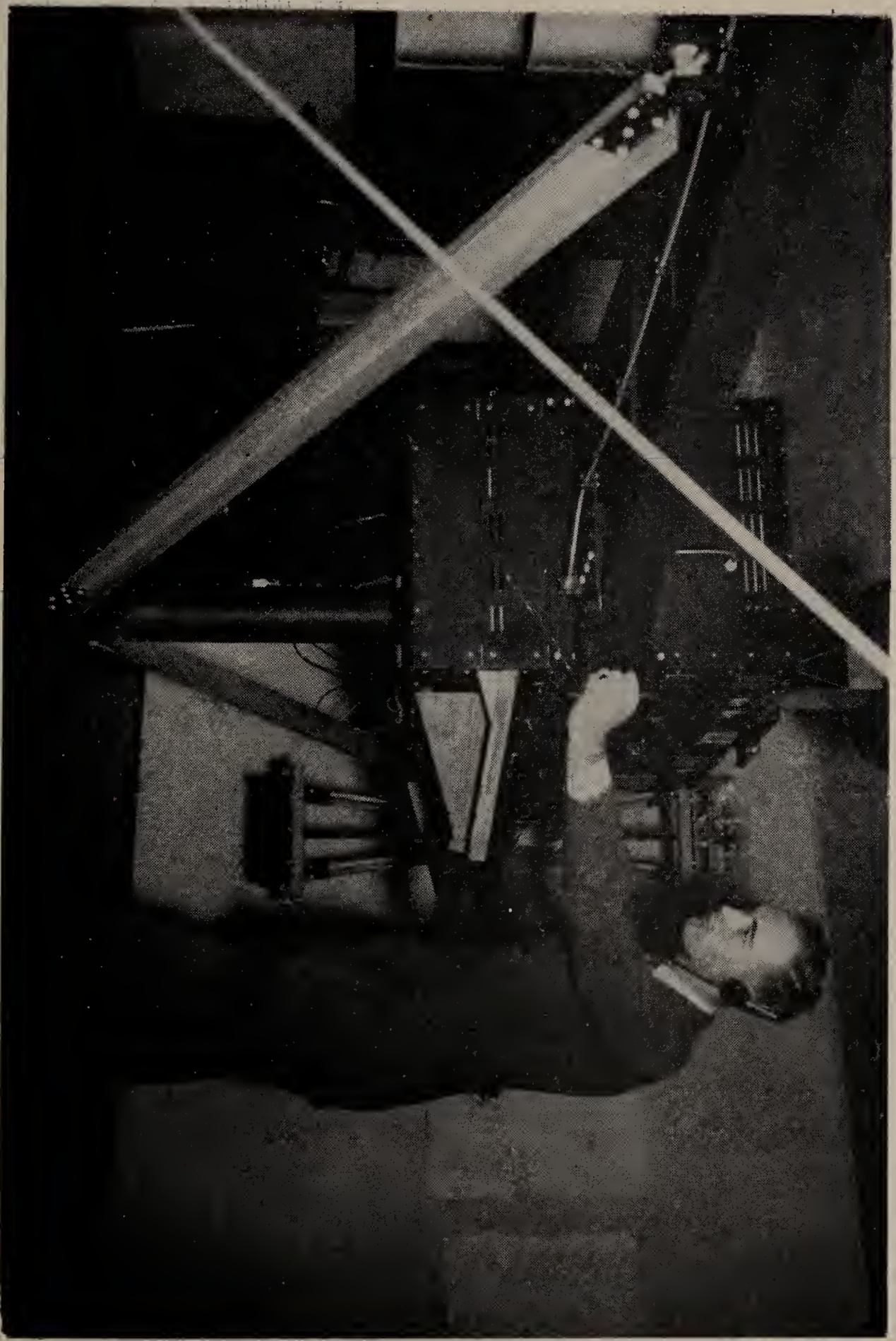
To bid earth's children in their toiling,  
Through all their checkered lot,  
Look up each day and say with trusting,  
Father, forget me not.



DICK AND HIS MOTHER ON MOUNT HOOD—RICHARD FORREST WALD, 2-4-34.



ROBERT A. H., Ph.D., LELAND STANFORD UNIVERSITY—IN LABORATORY



# IONOSPHERIC VIRTUAL HEIGHTS

(Abstract)

*By* R. A. HELLIWELL, Ph.D.

Recently considerable interest has arisen in the behaviour of the ionosphere at low and very low frequencies. The development of low frequency precision aids to navigation, such as LF Loran, has necessitated a detailed knowledge of the variations in the electrical properties of the ionospheric reflecting region at these frequencies. Of particular interest in the virtual height of reflection of low frequency sky-wave signals, for upon the virtual height depends the time delay and arrival angle of a sky-wave.

To help fill the gap in existing knowledge of the ionosphere at low frequencies, measurements of the virtual height of the nighttime E-layer were made at a frequency of 100 kilocycles over a period of nearly a year using special equipment developed for the purpose. In principle, the technique is essentially the same as that used at high frequencies where a measurement is made of the time required for a short pulse of radio frequency energy to travel to the ionosphere and back. The practical application of the technique at 100 kilocycles requires the generation of a pulse of relatively high peak power because of the very low radiation efficiency of an antenna of reasonable physical size. For these measurements, a pulse of the desired magnitude is obtained by suddenly connecting a large antenna through a spark gap to a source of voltage ranging from 100 to 200 kilovolts.

Virtual height measurements using this technique were made at vertical incidence during nighttime on several occasions from October 13, 1947, to July 1, 1948. These measurements showed a remarkable large variation in virtual height which ranged from about 84 kilometers to as high as 106 kilometers. There were, however, periods as long as ten min-



utes during which the height remained practically constant. At other times fluctuations in height of the order of five kilometers were observed to occur in the space of a few minutes. One possible explanation of the observed variability in virtual height is that the reflecting regions were disturbed by the high-velocity winds which are known to exist at ionospheric heights. If this is true, it may be possible to establish useful relation between low frequency virtual height measurements and upper atmosphere weather.

Some evidence was found to indicate that frequently at night the region of reflection of 100 kilocycle waves consists of clouds or patches of ionization rather than the more nearly uniform ionization characteristic of the regular layers at higher frequencies. If this be the case, the relation between oblique and vertical-incidence transmission (sometimes called the "equivalence theorem") which holds for a horizontally stratified layer cannot necessarily be expected to hold at low frequencies during nighttime.

The polarization of the received signals was found to be substantially linear, but the direction of polarization was within about ten degrees of being perpendicular to the direction of polarization of the transmitted signal. By comparing the calculated and observed field intensities, it was found that the effect could be explained by assuming that the component of the transmitted at right angles to the direction of observed polarization was either not reflected or was highly absorbed in the ionosphere, while the component in the same direction was reflected with little or no attenuation. The detailed explanation of this effect requires further research.

The work described in this report was carried on at Stanford university under the sponsorship of the Central Radio Propagation Laboratory of the National Bureau of Standards.

## BIOGRAPHY

Robert Arthur Helliwell was born in Red Wing, Minnesota, September 2, 1920. He graduated from the Union high school of Palto Alto, California, in 1938. In 1942, he received the degree of Bachelor of Arts in the School of Engineering, Stanford university. The following year he began graduate work in electrical engineering at Stanford university, receiving the degree of Electrical Engineer in 1944. Work for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Electrical Engineering was completed in October, 1948. He has held the following positions, all in the Department of Electrical Engineering, Stanford: acting instructor, 1942-43; instructor, 1943-44; research associate, 1944-46; acting assistant professor, since 1946.

Robert Helliwell was married to Jean Latimer Perham on April 5, 1942. First son, Bradley Athearn Helliwell, was born on November 28, 1942. David Robson was born on May 13, 1945, and Richard Perham on September 21, 1948.





# SMILES

*By* LIZZIE H.

What a lightsome thing is a smile.  
For as waves one by one  
Catch a glance of the sun,  
Or wind as it passes

Just touches the grasses,  
So lightly it comes and is gone.  
A beautiful thing is a smile.  
It softens and brightens

Each face that it lightens  
As the dew that is born  
On a sunshiny morn  
Gives brightness and bloom to the flowers.

O, a loving thing is a smile  
As ever on ocean  
A breeze maketh motion,  
So it moveth the waves

Of the heart that it laves  
To thoughts that are tender and kind.  
May God teach us all how to smile!  
For smiles on our faces,

Though there may come traces  
Of care met in duty,  
Will line them with beauty  
And give them a sweetness divine.

















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